

Douluo Dalu

(斗罗大陆)

Volume 38

Resurrection! My beloved

Tang Jia San Shao

(唐家三少)

Story Description:

Tang Sect, the most famous martial arts sect of all. By stealing its most secret teachings to fulfill his dreams, Tang San committed an unforgivable crime. With his ambition attained, he hands his legacy to the sect and throws himself from the fearsome "Hell's Peak."

But he could have never imagined that this would reincarnate him in another world, one without magic, martial arts, and grudges. A land where only the mystical souls of battle lay.

The continent of Douluo.

How will Tang San survive in this unknown environment? With a new road to follow, a new legend begins...

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 260: Two Great Spirit Beasts' Crisis

Tang San said:

"Xiao Wu, don't worry, I'll catch up as fast as possible, one day or so doesn't matter. Da Ming and Er Ming are after all the rulers of Star Dou Great Forest, they have an absolute advantage in location. Also, they're both highly intelligent, when they discover they can't contend they will figure out a way to deal with it. Even though Bibi Dong's people have great power, killing Da Ming and Er Ming quickly still won't be easy. After we enter the forest, we'll meet with them as soon as possible, and then focus on first escaping. A large scale primal forest like Star Dou Great Forest is the best place for my Blue Silver Domain, and with the Vast Sea Barrier, saving them shouldn't be difficult."

Xiao Wu nodded with red-rimmed eyes:

"Ge, I've grown up with Da Ming and Er Ming from childhood, they're like my brothers. I will definitely go save them. But the Spirit Empire is powerful. I don't want to put you in danger again. I....."

Tang San kissed her forehead,

"What idiocy are you saying, aren't your brothers my brothers too? Originally, if not for Da Ming and Er Ming promptly rushing over, I would already be dead. I still hope for them to help me complete your resurrection. Don't think too much, we can definitely save them."

Xiao Wu nodded cutely, burying into Tang San's arms, but her heart was already filled with worry. For some reason, she always had a bad premonition. As if something was going to happen.

One day later. As they travelled urgently, Tang San didn't even rest, passing a full twenty four hours in rushed flight, they had finally reached Star Dou Great Forest. Tang San's body really was powerful, even though he deliberately didn't rest, the injuries from his encounter with Tang Chen had basically already healed. His spirit power had also recovered to peak

condition, and his Boundless mental power kept tiredness away even better.

Tang San brought Xiao Wu to land outside Star Dou Great Forest. It wasn't that he couldn't keep flying, just that there were numerous formidable spirit beasts in the forest, and when flying they would very easily be targeted by attacks, and using the Vast Sea Barrier consumed a lot of Tang San's mental power. This time the opponent was extremely powerful, and Tang San would have to maintain his peak condition to rescue Da Ming and Er Ming.

Walking into the forest, Tang San halted. Xiao Wu's soul returned to her body.

"You keep watch, I'll look for tracks first."

Tang San sat down after sharing his thoughts with Xiao Wu. The Star Dou Great Forest was so big that just randomly searching would be fruitless. At moments like this, Tang San's Blue Silver Domain could undoubtedly show it's greatest effect.

The spirit beasts in the forest's outskirts weren't too powerful, Xiao Wu keeping watch plus the Blue Silver Domain's own abilities was enough and spare to protect Tang San.

Sitting down cross-legged, Tang San laid the Seagod Trident across his knees. His eyes brightened simultaneously, shining like two sapphires, the Blue Silver Emperor's eight spirit rings appeared at the same time a circular blue ripple expanding from his body, spreading out in a fan shape with a speed that was difficult to discern with the naked eye.

Each plant could transfer the Blue Silver Domain. As early as before he reached rank seventy, before his Blue Silver Domain had evolved, he could examine a vast area. Now relying on the Blue Silver Domain's vastly strengthened abilities after its evolution, as well as his Boundless level mental strength, even he himself couldn't guess just how far it could spread. But he could be certain that, a place like the Star Dou Great Forest, was the best place to fully use the domain.

Auras of jubilant vitality began to connect with Tang San one by one, the

tremendous force of life constantly rushing towards him, instantly relieving the bit of tiredness after the journey. Even though his eyes were closed, Tang San's field of view spread close to infinitely with a thought. Each plant in the forest turned into his eyes.

He saw numerous spirit beasts with their own cultivation and shape, scenes of the strong preying on the weak. Of course, even more were one ancient plant after another. The thriving life force within the forest infected Tang San, giving him some new understanding of his Blue Silver Domain's evolved ability, Boundless Nature.

Only, right now he didn't have the time to study this deeper. All his energy was placed on searching. Along with his perception constantly spreading, more and more plants joined in the Blue Silver Domain. Each plant released a trace of vitality that poured into the domain. Even though the Blue Silver Domain was growing larger and larger, there were also more and more plants within it. Tang San's mental strength not only didn't decrease substantially, on the contrary it faintly tended to rise. And his Boundless level mental strength also swiftly analyzed the information brought by the numerous plants, not like before when too much information couldn't be controlled, and the Domain could only cover a certain range.

However, no matter how powerful it still had limits. When Tang San's perception spread more than halfway through the Star Dou Great Forest, even he couldn't quite endure the excessive information. But by now his search also had results. In the information brought by the plants, he very soon found some clues to what he was looking for. Focusing his mental strength, he narrowed the search range. Like this, his Blue Silver Domain could reach even farther.

Even though Xiao Wu was just sitting next to Tang San, she could still feel the flourishing will to live in the Blue Silver Domain he emanated. Provoked by this will to live, Xiao Wu was somewhat astonished to discover that her soul's consumption in her body was reduced somewhat, and was also even more stable. Like this, she could stay in her body for even longer.

After a full hour of work, Tang San finally opened his eyes. But he didn't withdraw his Blue Silver Domain, instead looking at Xiao Wu with a grim expression, speaking in a low voice:

"Let's hurry. Da Ming and Er Ming are in a bad spot."

Finished speaking, he grabbed the trident with one hand, the other directly holding Xiao Wu's slender waist. Releasing the Eight Spider Lances behind him, he leaned forward, and quickly moved forward through the Star Dou Great Forest, carried by eight resplendent spider lances.

Xiao Wu hurriedly asked:

"Ge, did you find them? How are they now?"

Tang San said:

"My mental strength search reached their general area, still very far from here. If we rush at top speed it will still take twelve hours to arrive. At present, Da Ming and Er Ming's lives still shouldn't be in danger. But they're running, and Bibi Dong and her people should be close behind. Da Ming and Er Ming's auras are very unstable, suddenly strong and suddenly weak. They should be injured, and very possibly seriously so. We have to rush to save them. Just now I used my mental strength to connect with them. Even though it was too far to truly communicate, I could still draw them to run in our direction. Like that we can converge a bit sooner. Don't worry Xiao Wu. Heaven helps the worthy, they will definitely be alright."

Even though he said so, Tang San's heart was still extremely heavy. With Da Ming and Er Ming's strength as the kings of the forest, the auras he detected were still so unstable, it showed how serious their injuries were. These two forest kings could rely on their gravity control domain and slow domain to escape, but they couldn't pull open the distance to those powerful pursuers. Fully using a domain required the support of energy, and the two forest kings clearly hadn't been tangling with those people for just a day or two. How long could they still hold out?

The trees in the Star Dou Great Forest grew extremely densely, and there was also a lot of underbrush. Flying inside the forest wasn't realistic, but

relying on the Eight Spider Lances terrain advantage, Tang San could be said to reach the pinnacle of his speed, constantly passing through the tiny openings in the foliage like a golden streak of light.

Xiao Wu saved her soul strength to be able to help Tang San in battle, and returned to Tang San's body, letting him place her body in the Hundred Treasure Purse. Like this Tang San could unhindered reach the greatest possible speed.

Time passed second by minute, and through the Blue Silver Domain's connection, Tang San could clearly sense himself constantly getting closer to the two forest kings. But their unstable auras were growing weaker and weaker. They had already come into contact with the powerful auras behind them several times, and each time they did, their auras would clearly weaken a bit.

Elsewhere in Star Dou Great Forest, the enormous Titan Giant Ape was madly rushing between the trees, the Sky Blue Bull Python curled around him with its head facing backwards, constantly releasing one cyan ring of light after another.

They were already dyed red with their own blood, and the injuries the Sky Blue Bull Python had suffered were especially severe. Of its originally more than thirty meter long body, the last seven or eight meters were already severed, and the wound was still constantly dripping stinking black blood. Its eyes had lost their former luster, and with each ring of light it released, his eyes would grow a bit duller. Even the rest of his body was covered in clusters of scars, surrounded by large amounts of black corruption. His body would occasionally release a few bursts of smoke, and where the smoke passed the plants would wither, clearly showing how terrible the poison afflicting him was.

The Titan Giant Ape's circumstances were a bit better than the SKy Blue Bull Python. But his body still held several wounds, especially a large sword wound on his chest was so deep the bone showed, and one could even vaguely see his beating heart within. If this wound had reached a bit deeper, it might have already cut his heart.

Even though he was already completely weak, the eyes of the two giant spirit beasts were filled with rancor and unwillingness. This battle had already gone on for too long, they had been constantly fighting a running battle for the better part of a month.

Those humans attacking them really were too powerful, especially those two fellows who last time used their Spirit Fusion Ability to trap them. If not for them again using the same ability to temporarily lock down the two spirit beasts, making them suffer serious injuries, it wouldn't be so easily for these people to chase them. Da Ming's severed tail and Er Ming's chest wound were left from that time.

Beyond those two, there was also one female human who was especially powerful. Even Da Ming and Er Ming's powerful bodies couldn't block her attacks head on.

Fighting and running, if they hadn't possessed domains that just slowed the opponent's pursuit, if they weren't exceptionally familiar with the Star Dou Great Forest, they might have already been killed.

Neither Da Ming or Er Ming had lower intelligence than humans, they of course knew what these humans were chasing them for. They were unwilling, absolutely unwilling to let them snatch away their spirit rings and bones. Even in death, they wouldn't let them succeed. Therefore, even though the two great spirit beasts were growing weaker and weaker, they still ran as hard as they could, without a thought of giving up.

"Second, I almost can't hold out, don't care about me, run on your own. While the green hills last, there'll be wood to burn. Didn't we get a signal for aid. You hurry and meet with them. I'll hold up these despicable humans. If they want my spirit ring and spirit bone, they're dreaming. I'll self destruct rather than give them any benefits."

The resentment in Da Ming's eyes was already at its peak.

In terms of strength, Da Ming was above Er Ming. In the more than ten days of fighting, he had also suffered more enemy attacks, taken heavier injuries, especially the poison inside him was constantly eroding his body, his life rapidly fading.

“No. Big bro. As long as I still have one breath left, I won’t give up.”

Er Ming roared. He fiercely stomped on the ground with both feet, and a circle of intense golden light spread out behind him, once again slowing the enemies approaching behind them. The intense gravity within the range of the light even turned the plants to dust.

“Er Ming, let me down. Neither of us will survive like this. Hurry and go.”

The Sky Blue Bull Python Da Ming struggled on Er Ming’s back, but his body was held tightly by Er Ming, and no matter what he couldn’t get free.

“Big bro, do you believe I could still survive? That poison has already invaded my heart.”

“What?”

Da Ming was shocked. The bull head looked down, and then saw that the insides of the wound on Er Ming’s chest had also equally turned black.

Er Ming said bitterly:

“Bg bro, you were right. Both of us can’t escape the clutches of those bastards, no matter what. But since they dare come, then they definitely have some way to prevent us from self destructing our spirit rings and spirit bones. We have to pull open the distance, with enough time we can do it.”

“This group of bastards.”

Da Ming roared. Sharply turning his head back, an intense cyan light spat out. Amidst an explosive sound, an intense energy collision made everything behind them turn into dense mist, but Da Ming’s eyes became even darker.

Bibi Dong chased neither quickly nor slowly. If Tang San saw her, he would definitely be shocked to discover that Bibi Dong’s legs were gone, from her waist down was a giant spherical body, and from this spheroid grew eight coarse long legs, spurring her to walk as if flying. Those eight legs had a lot of similarities to Tang San’s Eight Spider Lances, only with large tufts of green fur, as well as sickening mucus constantly dripping to

the ground with puffing sounds. Intensely corrosive. Bibi Dong was never willing to show her spirit in front of others before, just because her appearance after fully using it was too ugly. It wasn't just her lower body that changed, the skin on her upper body was also covered with a purple black armor, and even her face was hidden by a carapace. Below both eyes grew another four little eyes. No matter how you looked at it, she looked like a giant poisonous spider. This was Bibi Dong's first spirit, Death Spider Emperor.

Yellow, purple, purple, black, black, black, black, black, red, nine spirit rings were neatly arranged around her. A super spirit ring arrangement, Title Douluo level power.

Bibi Dong wasn't a bit anxious. Behind her followed five elders, including Chrysanthemum Douluo and Ghost Douluo. In the operation this time, she had brought altogether six Title Douluo level powers. Actually, she very clearly understood that just her strength alone was enough to kill those two great spirit beasts, but for the sake of insurance, this time the elite had moved out.

Everything proceeded according to her plan. Experiencing more than half a month of pursuit, the two forest kings running ahead were already close to dried up lamps.

Bibi Dong could completely erupt with her true strength to deal with them, but right now she wasn't in a rush. Targeted by her special ability, these two forest kings basically didn't have a chance to run. She fully understood the poison she had released, the faster Da Ming and Er Ming ran, the faster the poison would work. Before long, they would fall dead on their own.

These two were after all the kings of the forest, so Bibi Dong chose this method because she was afraid they would lash back when facing death. After all, of the six Title Douluo she had brought this time, one had already died from the two forest kings' strength. The Spirit Empire was just in need of manpower, so Bibi Dong didn't want to see any more losses.

Only, the two great spirit beasts were even more tenacious than she had

imagined, and also possessed even stronger vitality than they had expected. They could block their pursuit while madly escaping even when they had suffered such serious injuries. Hundred thousand year spirit beasts were quite impressive.

Bibi Dong's heart was now extremely excited. As long as she obtained the spirit rings and bones of these two hundred thousand year spirit beasts as well, she had absolute confidence in attacking the final step. The stronger the two forest kings in front of her were, the higher the quality of their spirit rings and spirit bones. And the more advantageous they would be for her to attack the final pass. Thinking of this, Bibi Dong's mood improved a lot. Getting them now seemed like just a matter of time. Moreover, it wouldn't take much more time.

She basically didn't fear long nights or many dreams, unless the empire's high priest Qian Daoliu was here, none could stop her. But, why would Qian Daoliu come here too? Besides him, even if the whole nest of the two great empires' powers came out, they would still be unable to stop her from completing the hunt. The five Title Douluo behind her were enough to stop the attacks of any spirit master.

In order to prevent the two forest kings from lashing back at death's door, Bibi Dong had even ordered the chase to slow down, always keeping a kilometer's distance with the two forest kings. But her mental power was rigidly locked on them, easily following, quietly waiting for the poison she had poured into them to take effect.

As she watched, Da Ming and Er Ming's groundspeed was already growing slower and slower. Er Ming had already begun to stagger, and the time he could maintain the domain energy behind him was also growing shorter.

Bibi Dong laughed coldly, talking to herself:

"To be able to persist this long wasn't easy. Collapse. Become my spirit rings and spirit bones, it's your honor."

"Your Majesty, do we launch another round of attacks?"

Ghost Douluo whispered.

Bibi Dong waved her hand,

"No need. You five disperse, the later it is the more alert we must be. I'm determined to have these two spirit rings. There can be no mistakes."

"Yes."

The five Title Douluo quietly separated from Bibi Dong, forming a semicircular encirclement of the two great spirit beasts. All they had to do was maintain control, and wait for the spirit beasts to die from the poison. WIth the current condition of the forest kings, even if they joined hands it would be very difficult to attack any other Title Douluo. At the same time, these five Title Douluo also completely spread out their mental power, scattering their pressure around them, making any spirit beasts in the surroundings that might appear not dare approach. As long as they waited Bibi Dong to add a last attack to the dying spirit kings, this mission would be successfully completed. Even so much that Bibi Dong didn't need to attack. As long as the two great spirit beasts died from the poison, the result would be the same.

Da Ming and Er Ming's eyes began to show despair. They knew they couldn't hold out. THey wanted to rise up and kill one more enemy, but, those Spirit Empire powers were each as slippery as ghosts. Just as they were about to attack, the enemy would immediately retreat, pulling open the distance and wait for them to retreat, when these enemies would again faintly maintain the encirclement.

The two forest kings' speed could no longer compare to these Title Douluo level powers. They could only helplessly feel their bodies weaken bit by bit. They now also understood the enemy's goal, these shameless humans would exhaust their life force, until they attacked at the last moment.

Bibi Dong looked like she was heedlessly following, but her mental power was always tightly watching the two great spirit beasts. If she wanted their spirit rings, then the last person to kill them had to be her. She had to guard against the two great divine beasts killing themselves or each other. Her spirit abilities were already prepared, she absolutely

wouldn't give them the chance.

Da Ming and Er Ming naturally also sensed Bibi Dong's frightful mental power. Er Ming gradually came to a halt, and placed Da Ming from his back on the ground. Then he sat down. They weren't prepared to keep moving. If they continued, they would only exhaust their vitality. By stopping, perhaps they could still hold back their fate.

Er Ming's chest heaved violently. The poison had already entered his heart. If he didn't possess such a powerful body, his life would already be long gone.

Da Ming and Er Ming looked at each other, Er Ming whispered:

"Big bro, I'll cover you. Perhaps she can kill one of us, but the other will definitely have a chance for suicide."

Da Ming saw the despair and helplessness in Er Ming's eyes. Suddenly, his eyes brightened a bit,

"No, wait a bit longer. Perhaps, we still have a chance not to die by their hands."

Just at this moment, before Da Ming had finished speaking, suddenly, a gaudy golden light brightened in the Star Dou Great Forest, whether it was Bibi Dong or the other Title Douluo, their eyes were all drawn to this suddenly appearing golden light.

The golden light appeared behind the indeterminately drifting Ghost Douluo. This line of golden light appeared without warning, like a golden pillar of light that came out of nowhere, directly enveloping Ghost Douluo.

Ghost Douluo screamed miserably, the black currents of energy surrounding him collapsing in an instant, exposing his true features. Violent pain made his whole body contort. Five meters in front of him, a figure quietly appeared.

A giant cloak hid this person's figure, only in his right hand was a four meter black trident. That golden light shot from his forehead.

“Careful!”

The appearance of his person suddenly made Bibi Dong feel intense danger, and she hurriedly ordered.

“Kill him!”

Bibi Dong herself didn’t act blindly without thinking, because she had to target the two great divine beasts in order to kill them personally. Compared to Ghost Douluo’s life, the two great divine beasts’ value was way higher.

As an agility attack type Title Douluo, Ghost Douluo’s reaction should have been extremely fast. But at this moment, he basically couldn’t produce any spirit ability. If that golden light had fallen on an ordinary person, they would only have felt comfortably warm, or even more than comfortable, even common illnesses would be cured. But, when it fell on Ghost Douluo, it was no less of a hell than magma, his whole body was as if it had been set aflame, the violent pain reaching into the depths of his soul.

Ghost Douluo’s spirit was extremely peculiar. He had once died in his childhood, but by chance, his soul was able to reattach to his body, thereby awakening his spirit, producing an extremely unusual spirit, that was Ghost. In some sense, his soul was his spirit, and he himself was a living dead.

What Ghost Douluo feared the most was the kind of sacred light like the Seraphim spirit released. That kind of light was the nemesis of his spirit. And the golden light he faced, was even more terrifying than the sacred light of the Seraphim he had once sensed. The divine power it contained precluded any chance of him breaking free, and he was even more unable to release any spirit ability. He did his utmost to urge his spirit power to endure, wanting to use Title Douluo level spirit power to break free. As long as he could break free, he would at most lose a few ranks of spirit power, but could stay alive. But, facing an immobile opponent, would the power in front of him releasing the golden light use only that golden radiance?

This suddenly appearing person was naturally Tang San. Actually, he had already arrived as early as half a stick of incense ago. But, he at the same time also felt a mental strength not much weaker than his own. Therefore, he didn't dare directly hide, and rather hid with the power of the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud, thoroughly camouflaging his aura and accumulating his mental strength inside, thereby avoiding discovery.

When Tang San saw Bibi Dong, he was also quite shocked. But he calmed down very quickly, analyzing the current situation. As he saw Bibi Dong and her subordinate Title Douluo always keep a certain distance from the two great divine beasts, as well as the two great divine beasts' weakening vitality, Tang San understood Bibi Dong's way of thinking. And just at this moment, Bibi Dong's subordinates spread out to keep the two great beasts from escaping, then giving Tang San his present chance.

Tang San clearly discovered that Bibi Dong's mental strength was completely focused on Da Ming and Er Ming, and could give them a mental attack at any time, and then launch a destructive attack. Thus, as long as he was a bit careful with his mental power, it was impossible for Bibi Dong to discover it.

When picking the target to attack, Tang San considered all his abilities, and ultimately chose Ghost Douluo.

Tang San of course had his reasons for attacking Ghost Douluo. Among the five Title Douluo Bibi Dong brought, Tang San was only familiar with Ghost Douluo and Chrysanthemum Douluo, and had also seen a portion of their abilities. Taken alone, these two Title Douluo weren't very strong, neither was a Title Douluo with peak level spirits. But their position in Spirit Hall was extremely high, and for a very simple reason, Because these two Title Douluo possessed a formidable Spirit Fusion Ability. If it launched, even rank ninety five or ninety six Title Douluo would find it very difficult to block. Last time it was because they trapped Da Ming and Er Ming that led to Xiao Wu finally having no choice but to sacrifice herself for Tang San.

If he could kill one of these two first, then, it would undoubtedly make these Spirit Hall powers lose an extremely powerful restraint ability, even

so much that it might be the strongest restraint ability they had.

Next, after many times use, especially after the battle against the Slaughter King, Tang San's understanding of the Seagod's Light had deepened a lot. This seemingly gentle light had a formidable evil vanquishing power. Even when it wasn't used with the Seagod Trident, it still had an extremely powerful effect on evil. Giving it the Seagod's name wasn't just a name. Ghost Douluo's body was covered by a ghost dance, making it impossible to see his true features, dark and cold, clearly not a just way. The Seagod's Light would extremely possibly have a certain restraining effect on him. In an ambush, it would very possible create an opportunity for Tang San to instantly kill him. Even if he couldn't kill him, with the help of the Seagod's Light, Tang San still had a chance to seriously injure him.

Of course, there was another reason Tang San chose Ghost Douluo rather than Chrysanthemum Douluo. Chrysanthemum Douluo possessed the Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum spirit, and had once tried to accept Dai Mubai as disciple. Even though Tang San didn't have any good opinion of him, he loathed him far less than Ghost Douluo. With so many considerations, Ghost Douluo became Tang San's first target of attack.

Relying on the Vast Sea Barrier to quietly hide behind Ghost Douluo, the Seagod's Light exploded in an instant, with even better results than Tang San had anticipated. The other four Title Douluo all around instantly used their mental power to target him, and swiftly threw themselves in this direction, intensely pressuring Tang San, wanting to rely on their formidable auras to pressure Tang San into being unable to attack, and even quickly kill him while he was awed.

Unfortunately, even though four Title Douluo added together could bring Tang San a lot of pressure, compared to the Seagod's first trial, this bit of pressure was far from enough to hinder Tang San. Relying on his Boundless level mental strength, Tang San straight up ignored them. The Title Douluo closest to Ghost Douluo's position was three hundred meters away. Three hundred meters, to a Title Douluo, was of course close to nothing, it could be covered in practically just a couple of breaths. But to

Tang San, this couple of breaths was already enough to finish a lot of things.

Seeing Ghost Douluo struggle in pain under the Seagod's Light, Tang San inwardly exulted. He knew that he'd accidentally, unexpectedly found Ghost Douluo's fatal weakness. Without any hesitation, the Seagod's Light instantly changed direction, and the black trident stabbed out.

Ghost Douluo just felt his whole body relax, and that golden light that left him in so much pain turned away from him. But, before he could gather his strength to dodge, golden light flashed in front of him again, and light ten times more intense than before covered his body in an instant. The giant trident had already reached his chest.

Right now, all he could do was raise his hands and condense all his spirit power to try and block this attack. He understood that as long as he could escape this time, then, his comrades would rush over and tear this ambusher's corpse into ten thousand pieces. But, this time he couldn't block.

On the three great prongs of the Seagod Trident, the golden light moved just like waves. How was this true divine weapon something Ghost Douluo could block after just having been seriously injured by the Seagod's Light? The sharp blade, blossomed with devil breaking power. Ghost Douluo only felt the spirit power he had condensed between his palms fly off, unexpectedly slipping past either side of the Seagod Trident. The next moment, an ice cold feeling hit his whole body, and that gaudy golden light rushed out through his back.

Chapter 261: Tang San and Bibi Dong's First Fight

"No--"

Chrysanthemum Douluo watched the wide golden light polearm thrust out from Ghost Douluo's back, intense golden light instantly spreading to each part of Ghost Douluo's body, and he couldn't help roaring furiously. His speed reached the limit, and from his hand his Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum flew out, straight towards Tang San.

But he understood that, at this moment, everything was already too late. Title Douluo Gui Mei no longer had any chance to return alive. The death energy his body radiated had instantly been evaporated by the giant polearm. Ghost Douluo's body was already completely frozen, unable to move a step.

The Seagod Trident, one hundred eight thousand jin heavy, let alone when Ghost Douluo was already corroded by the Seagod's Light, all his death energy substantially routed, even if his body still maintained ideal condition, how would it be possible to blood the Seagod Trident with a physical palm. Tang San's spirit power wasn't much lower than his, and his strength was even above his, plus the Seagod Trident's complete power unleashed, even the Continent's once number one power Tang Chen needed to use a divine tool of similar quality to block.

Pu-- Ghost Douluo's body was madly purified by the Seagod's Light, turning into a wisp of black smoke rising into the air, a black spirit bone falling from his body. Pulling back the Seagod Trident, the left prong just pulled on that spirit bone, and at the same time, teleportation launched. The next moment, Tang San was already a hundred meters away. He didn't approach the two forest kings, but rather quickly retreated. Because, if he charged forward, his purpose would be revealed, and would moreover expose himself to the attacks of five Title Douluo including Bibi Dong. But by withdrawing, not only could he pull open the distance by a step, he could simultaneously make the opponents hesitant. From the fact that

Bibi Dong still hadn't acted, one could see that she was afraid something would happen on Da Ming and Er Ming's side.

Several loud sounds erupted from Tang San's previous location, especially that full force Odd Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum created a hundred meter diameter hole in the surroundings.

"Old ghost!"

Chrysanthemum Douluo cried out, throwing himself to where Ghost Douluo just died, shuddering with tears falling from his eyes.

He and Ghost Douluo had been together for more than sixty years, a lifetime. Their feelings were quite deep, even surpassing blood related brothers. Now seeing Ghost Douluo suddenly die in front of him, not even leaving a corpse behind, Chrysanthemum Douluo was in pain worse than death.

Whether to Chrysanthemum Douluo or to the others, all this happened too fast, almost so they now still hadn't reacted. From the appearance of that cloaked figure to the death of Ghost Douluo, it had all passed in a flash. Instantly killing a Title Douluo was inconceivable. Even if it was a sneak attack, it was still unheard of. Even though Bibi Dong was confident that her strength was unreasonable, she would still need to use her strongest spirit abilities to have a chance of instantly killing a power on the Title Douluo level.

That Tang San could do it naturally wasn't because his strength surpassed Bibi Dong's, but to a very great degree due to luck, and the Seagod Trident's restraint to Ghost Douluo being too severe, plus attacking from ambush, had all established this move. Of course, that Ghost Douluo knew nothing of the Seagod Trident, also became an important factor.

The moment after teleporting, Tang San again vanished in the forest. The Blue Silver Domain spread out, easily hiding his aura, and at the same time restarting the Vast Sea Barrier let him hide once again.

Without looking at the spirit bone Ghost Douluo dropped, he just quickly stuffed it into his Hundred Treasure Purse, grabbing the Seagod

Trident, Tang San quietly circled around to another direction. In order not to be discovered by Bibi Dong, he completely stored his own mental power within the Vast Sea Barrier's protection. Like this, even if Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi was here, it would be very difficult for her to discover him as long as he didn't attack.

Ghost Douluo's sudden death equally shocked Bibi Dong. She had just thought it was impossible for someone to stop her from taking those two forest kings. But the instant death of an elder, and the Ghost Douluo with the spirit fusion ability at that, immediately made her furious heart alert. The mental strength frozen on the two forest kings immediately spread out, searching vigilantly, and at the same time she ordered the four Title Douluo to stay close to her.

They had already lost two Title Douluo in this operation, and even though Bibi Dong didn't care about their lives, they were the core strength of the Spirit Empire. Of course she would feel her heart ache.

"Your Majesty, old ghost..... you must avenge him!"

Chrysanthemum Douluo who had always treated Bibi Dong's orders as his life was now almost unable to contain himself, the other three Title Douluo also silently watched Bibi Dong, inwardly feeling a bit like sympathetic.

"Elder Yue Gang, calm down. Ghost Douluo's death grieves me, but this person is very strong, it's possible they aren't weaker than me. Stay within ten meters from me, and be careful. We'll kill the two forest kings first, to avert more accidents."

Bibi Dong's voice contained her mental strength, and with the sound wave strike, the four Spirit Empire elders' minds shook. Chrysanthemum Douluo's expression calmed a bit, but rancor in his eyes grew even deeper, sharply watching all around, wishing he could tear Ghost Douluo's killer into ten thousand pieces.

After Tang San retreated a distance, he didn't have any contact with Da Ming and Er Ming, and also didn't try launching any more attacks. The four Title Douluo Bibi Dong brought were cautiously observing the two

great divine spirit beasts, and he stayed motionless, quietly watching.

Da Ming and Er Ming personally saw Ghost Douluo being killed. They were spirit beasts, especially sensitive to scent, and even though Tang San held the Seagod Trident, wrapping himself up in the cloak, they still immediately identified Tang San's smell. The two great divine beasts' eyes instantly brightened.

As they say, adding flowers to brocade is easy, sending charcoal in a snowstorm is difficult. When besieged by this many Spirit Hall experts, that Tang San could come in time, warmed the hearts of the close to despair two great divine beasts. They felt even more that Xiao Wu didn't pick the wrong person. And the strength Tang San showed shocked them. Even they couldn't help shivering from the Seagod Trident's light.

Hope reignited, Da Ming and Er Ming looked at each other, then turned from sitting to crawling. Faint energy fluctuations began to condense around them. They say a centipede dies but never falls, even more so for formidable hundred thousand year spirit beasts. Even though they were deeply wounded, their potential overdrawn, their auras again went from chaotic to serious. Tang San's appearance, besides giving them hope, also gave confidence. Not confidence of surviving, but confidence of not becoming Bibi Dong's spirit rings.

Bibi Dong's expression hidden under the purple carapace was a bit ugly. The originally perfect plan was wrecked by the sudden enemy appearance. Now waiting until the two great divine beasts died on their own from the poison wasn't realistic. Since that hidden enemy could escape her mental detection, his strength was obvious. Just in case he finally attacked and killed the two spirit beasts, even if it was just one, it would still be an enormous loss to her. THat person was very fast, and could hide as well, his attack strength was also so powerful. It was very possibly an agility attack Title Douluo. But, in Bibi Dong's impression, agility attack types weren't that powerful.

The Seagod Trident also equally shocked her. She was someone who approached that boundary, and equally fully rejected that sacred aura, that trident was a divine instrument, there was no doubt about it.

While moving forward, Bibi Dong's mental power simultaneously reached the ears of the four Title Douluo around her,

"I will soon attack the two forest kings. You four guard in all directions, now matter in which direction that person appears, you must block him. Until I've killed them both. Understood? Ghost Douluo's death was because of the sneak attack and attribute restraint, you don't have to fear. When you're prepared, it won't be so easy for that person to kill you. Don't dishonor your status as Title Douluo."

The stronger they were, the more accurate their judgement of the opponent. Bibi Dong saw very accurately, even though Tang San was strong, it wasn't really possible for him to ambush four ready Title Douluo. Instantly killing Title Douluo wasn't something that could be done just any time.

Da Ming and Er Ming fixedly watched the approaching Spirit Empire people, constantly giving low roars. Er Ming was surrounded by a rising yellow light, cyan light flickering around Da Ming, especially the horns on the bull head even more caused angry ripples.

Bibi Dong's eyes were completely serious. Facing two hundred thousand year spirit beasts counterattack at death's door, even she wasn't fully confident, even more so when there was a hidden enemy nearby.

In a flash, Bibi Dong leaned forward close to the ground, her purple carapace instantly spreading, her whole body becoming an enormous spider, the green hairs on her eight spider legs simultaneously turning purple, she emanated a faint purple light, and where it passed, everything withered.

The other four Title Douluo simultaneously moved a couple steps sideways, getting away from her purple light. This was Bibi Dong's spirit avatar, Death Spider Emperor.

The purple light instantly grew more intense, and the eighth black spirit ring around Bibi Dong suddenly flashed, dazzling purple light congealed on the left side of her body, light and shadow playing, suddenly another identical Death Spider Emperor.

This was the eighth spirit ability of Bibi Dong's first spirit, Spider Emperor Clone. Effect: the spirit ability creates a clone with one hundred percent of the main body's strength, without intelligence, must be controlled.

This one hundred percent strength wasn't just the physical body, but also included spirit abilities. Of course, only the previous seven spirit abilities, not the eighth and ninth.

The spider emperor clone leapt under Bibi Dong's control, stepping in front of her, and accelerating forward along with the main body, charging towards Da Ming and Er Ming like two purple phantoms.

The third spirit ability flashed, and two purple spider webs shot out simultaneously, shrouding Da Ming and Er Ming in a dense purple energy. Those spider webs quickly expanded in midair, and even though Da Ming and Er Ming were enormous, when the spider webs reached them they were already large enough to wrap around.

At the same moment, Bibi Dong's main body and the Spider Emperor Clone's fourth spirit ring brightened, and one more than one meter long dark purple spike after another covered every piece of the two bodies, the purple carapace also becoming especially thick. This was her fourth spirit ability, Thistle Spider Armor. This was a purely defensive ability, but at the same time the purple spikes were poisonous.

Under these circumstances Bibi Dong also used her full strength, attacking without neglecting defense.

Just at this moment, Bibi Dong's charge suddenly slowed, because her mental power suddenly sensed two mental fluctuations appear within range, and the two fluctuations connected with Da Ming and Er Ming. This sudden mental wave was extremely high level, even the other four Title Douluo couldn't sense it, let alone interrupt it.

What was he doing? This was the thought that Bibi Dong couldn't suppress, and her original charge also instantly halted. The next moment, she clearly saw the two great divine beasts' eyes brighten.

Two spheres of yellow green light suddenly appeared behind them,

immediately spreading out in the air, just in time to block the two spider webs she launched. Using spider webs against spider webs, it was Tang San's Spiderweb Restraint.

Launching the attack, Tang San also appeared at the same time. But the next moment, Tang San, Da Ming, and Er Ming disappeared simultaneously.

This time, Tang San directly appeared golden blue, golden blue light spreading out, covering the sky and the earth, instantly transforming the surroundings into a golden blue sea. It was the Blue Silver Domain's Boundless Nature.

Da Ming and Er Ming roared at the same time, the Slowing and Gravity Domains also simultaneously launching. Cyan and yellow light halos extended along with the Blue Silver Domain. Whether Bibi Dong or the four Title Douluo, immediately felt like their bodies had frozen. Under Da Ming and Er Ming's full strength, their movements slowed completely.

"Attack!"

Bibi Dong roared. Even though she had brought six Title Douluo, none of them had a domain. Only she herself possessed that ability. Intense purple light spread out from her, intent on using domain against domain. But, in the end Bibi Dong couldn't get her way. The purple light she released was blocked by a thriving vitality, and simply couldn't spread to Da Ming and Er Ming.

Indeed, Bibi Dong's domain was very strong, absolutely surpassing Tang San or the two spirit beasts. But, in one against three, and moreover confronting three different kinds of domains, it was instantly difficult for her to avoid being suppressed. Even more when this was the Star Dou Great Forest, the ideal environment for the Blue Silver Domain. Her domain was completely blocked. At the same time the golden blue world lost the figures of Tang San, Da Ming and Er Ming.

Bibi Dong's domain was called Death Domain, the innate domain of the Death Spider Emperor, with extremely powerful effects, altogether three once she had reached her current cultivation. All her own attributes were

amplified by ten percent, all the enemy's attributes reduced by twenty percent, and were unable to use any stealth or teleportation abilities within its range, and at the same time caused mental deterrence, her own mental strength boosted by twenty percent, the enemy's mental strength reduced by twenty percent. But the most terrifying effect was the extremely toxic environment.

Wherever the domain reached was filled with the Death Spider Emperor's poison. Extreme corrosion and diffusion, and could also lower the enemy's speed by ten percent. If they were poisoned, their bodies would constantly weaken, until death. If it was used in battle, it was a catastrophic existence to common soldiers.

Da Ming and Er Ming had also previously lost out because of this domain, and adding in Bibi Dong's own formidable attack abilities, they had ended up like this.

But no matter what was said, a formidable domain would still have effect within the enemy's domain. The Blue Silver Domain drew support from the Star Dou Great Forest's countless plants to form a barrier of life, using the formidable vitality to keep away the death domain's death energy. Influenced by the Slowing and Gravity Domains, Bibi Dong's was enormously restricted, Da Ming and Er Ming's domains were equally powerful, and could not only influence living bodies, but also energy forms. The three great domains released simultaneously not only made those four Title Douluo unable to display their actual level, but simultaneously also resisted Bibi Dong's domain.

Bibi Dong didn't advance recklessly, the scene of Tang San killing Ghost Douluo had left too deep of an impression on her. Even though her domain couldn't restrain the opponent, Tang San's Blue Silver Domain was also restrained by her, unable to envelop her. But, her heart was already in chaos. Her mental lock on Da Ming and Er Ming's mental signatures had been forcefully broken when they were enveloped by the Blue Silver Domain. In other words, she had already lost the two great divine beasts' position.

These circumstances were of course caused by Tang San. Actually, Tang

San wasn't any less shocked than Bibi Dong. When he saw Bibi Dong before he had only felt that this Spirit Hall Supreme Pontiff was powerful, but he had no idea to what degree. But it may be assumed it was still Title Douluo level strength, she was after all the same age as Grandmaster.

But, when they met again this time, Tang San's mental strength had already reached the boundless level, and he immediately saw some clues. Even though Bibi Dong meticulously concealed her presence, that wasn't effective on Tang San who had mental strength of equal level. Tang San clearly sensed that Bibi Dong's spirit power had at least reached rank ninety eight. Even if it wasn't higher than Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi, it still wouldn't be much different. Reaching this level at her age, Tang San was clearly shocked.

If Bibi Dong didn't possess such powerful strength, Da Ming and Er Ming facing just six Title Douluo, it wouldn't be easy to defeat them in the Star Dou Great Forest, and running away wouldn't be a problem.

Only, even though Bibi Dong was powerful, the feeling she gave Tang San was that she relied mainly on control, her attack strength was by far not equal to Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi. Most importantly, Tang San quietly noticed that Bibi Dong even more hated the Seagod Trident he held. Tang San used his Blue Silver Domain's Boundless Nature at the ideal moment, thus breaking Bibi Dong's lock on the two spirit beasts.

"Running won't be that easy."

Bibi Dong laughed in anger, slightly swaying, withdrawing her spirit avatar, but she was still protected by that Death Spider Emperor.

The dark purple carapace quickly withdrew, and in the blink of an eye, she had again recovered to her original elegant appearance. On her forehead, a spider shaped purple black pattern brightened, and immediately, her surrounding domain expanded once again, enveloping the four Title Douluo, driving off the influence of the Blue Silver Domain. At the same time, Bibi Dong's body changed again, the spider brand on her forehead instantly turning dark green, a crystalline deep green light emanating from her. This time, both her legs didn't change, but on her

back appeared three pairs of deep green spider legs, both her arms transforming into dark green lances, her lower body completely covered by a layer of dark green light.

Black, black, black, black, black, red, red, seven spirit rings neatly appeared around her. The third spirit ring shone at the same time it was released.

That's right, this was Bibi Dong's second spirit. Her twin spirits were very different from Tang San's. Tang San's Blue Silver Domain and Clear Sky Hammer had no mutual connection. One was a plant type spirit, one was a powerful tool spirit. But Bibi Dong's was different. Her two spirits were both spider types. Even stronger than the Man Faced Demon Spiders had seen. It was a true spider emperor, in some sense, it was the regent of bug type spirit beasts.

Her first spirit was the Death Spider Emperor, and her second spirit was the Soul Eating Spider Emperor, and as her current spirit rings showed, this second spirit was clearly cultivated only after the first reached nine rings.

Alongwith the third spirit ring shining, Bibi Dong's second spirit, Soul Eating Spider Emperor's third spirit ability launched. Ring after ring of deep green light spread out from under her feet. Absolutely don't think that this was just a third spirit ability, in fact, after first having a nine ring spirit and then adding spirit rings to a second spirit, each spirit ring with at least fifty thousand year cultivation, the strength wouldn't be a bit inferior to the first spirit's eighth spirit ability. Consequently, even though Bibi Dong now only had seven spirit rings, the strength of this second spirit was stronger than the nine rings of her first spirit. After all, even though the spirit had changed, her spirit power was still no different.

A strange scene happened. Even Tang San's Blue Silver Domain couldn't stop that dark purple light from spreading. As it spread, the ground began to shudder violently, and one after another, half meter diameter dark green poisonous spiders began to crawl out. These dark green poison spiders seemed a bit illusory, but they still weren't formed from energy, but rather death energy gathered together and influenced by Bibi Dong's

spirit ability.

Star Dou Great Forest was a place where the strong were prey to the weak, and each day countless spirit beasts killed each other and died. Bibi Dong's spirit ability drew out this death energy and transformed it into these deadly poisonous spiders.

The devil spiders really were too many, they were everywhere, and began to swiftly crawl out, madly rushing through the forest, looking for tracks of Tang San and the two great divine beasts under Bibi Dong's careful mental control. This was Bibi Dong's second spirit's third spirit ability, Devil Spider Summoning.

Perhaps these devil spiders wouldn't be able to find Tang San, but it would be very easy for them to pick up the scent of Bibi Dong's poison on the Titan Giant Ape and Sky Blue Bull Serpent. Bibi Dong couldn't see through the Blue Silver Domain, but relying on these spiders she could once again target the two great divine beasts, and then, she absolutely wouldn't give Tang San a second chance to confuse her.

Bibi Dong couldn't see Tang San, but Tang San saw very clearly inside the domain. Even though Bibi Dong used huer domain to protect her people from the Blue Silver Domain's influence, but through the Blue Silver Domain, Tang San's mental strength was displayed to its greatest degree, comprehensively observing these people.

A frontal confrontation wasn't realistic, Tang San originally only planned to bring away Da Ming and Er Ming. Seeing the devil spiders starting to spread in all directions, Tang San gave a cold snort. Want to draw out my attack? The Seagod's Light is the nemesis of these death energy devil spiders. But if I attack, wouldn't I give you the chance to target me? You have devil spiders, don't tell me I don't have help? Don't forget, this is the Star Dou Great Forest.

On the ground, blue silver grass began to frantically grow, turning into long vines, engulfing those devil spiders like ocean waves. A couple of transformed blue silver grass of course wasn't enough to catch these savage creatures, but if there were ten, a hundred? Stimulated by the Blue

Silver Emperor's imperial aura, the blue silver grass, possessing the most powerful vitality in the Star Dou Great Forest, began to counterattack.

Even though the devil spiders Bibi Dong summoned were numerous, how could it compare to the blue silver grass in the giant forest? The surging breath of vitality from the blue silver grass became the nemesis of these devil spiders, and one draining golden thread after another swiftly fell on them, extracting their energy and again replenishing the two great divine beasts. Aided by the Blue Silver Emperor's Binding, Da Ming and Er Ming quickly reached Tang San. They had launched their final attacks, and no didn't have much strength left, and could only leave it to Tang San.

Tang San understood. Da Ming and Er Ming's gravity control and slowing domain couldn't be maintained for too long. If these two domains lost their effect, it was impossible for just his Blue Silver Domain to resist Bibi Dong. They had to leave as soon as possible. But, the Blue Silver Domain required his full control to block Bibi Dong's line of sight. If he brought Da Ming and Er Ming away at this time, then Bibi Dong would definitely sense the domain weakening, and naturally wouldn't hesitate to attack.

Making a prompt decision, Tang San immediately drew out Xiao Wu from the Hundred Treasure Purse. Light flashed, and Xiao Wu's soul returned to her body.

"Da Ming, Er Ming, how did you end up like this?"

Xiao Wu saw the two comrades she had grown up with so miserable, and her eyes immediately reddened.

And Da Ming and Er Ming couldn't help being shocked on seeing a living Xiao Wu, stupidly speechless.

Tang San spoke in a low voice:

"This isn't the place to talk. Xiao Wu, you're also familiar with the terrain. Quickly get them away. I'll watch your backs and stop Bibi Dong for a while. As long as you can get five li away, I'm sure I can use the Blue Silver Domain to block her mental power from locating you. Hurry."

Xiao Wu anxiously said:

“Then what about you?”

Tang San gave a soft smile, pointing to his eight spirit rings,

“Don’t you believe I have the strength? I’m not the Tang San from before, perhaps I still won’t be able to beat Bibi Dong, but I can run away from her. The Star Dou Great Forest is the place that suits me the most. Don’t forget that I have ways to keep her from finding me.”

Xiao Wu saw the confidence in Tang San’s eyes, and knew that at this moment there was no room for her to hesitate. Tang San had three great life saving trumps in the Invincible Golden Body, Teleportation, as well as the Vast Sea Barrier. It really was impossible for Bibi Dong to keep him from leaving. Even more when he had the protection of the Seagod Trident.

“Ge, remember, we are one.”

Saying this, Xiao Wu brought the strongly encouraged Da Ming and Er Ming to quickly move away. Da Ming and Er Ming were big, but Xiao Wu’s physical toughness was also a very different thing now. One hand supporting each of them, lending them strength, greatly lowering the two spirit beasts’ burden and making them move quickly.

Tang San of course understood what Xiao Wu said before she left. She was telling him that if he died, she wouldn’t survive either. They of Course didn’t need to worry about being unable to contact each other. Even though Xiao Wu’s soul had become a lot stronger, even after returning to her body, she still couldn’t move more than ten li from Tang San, and Tang San could also at any time rely on the connection between their souls to find her.

Da Ming and Er Ming left, and Tang San immediately focused, thinking to himself, Bibi Dong, I’ll play with you properly, and also take a look at just how strong you are.

Isolated by the Blue Silver Domain’s screen as well as Tang San’s mental strength, Bibi Dong of course didn’t know what was happening over there.

Tang San exploiting the Blue Silver Emperor in the forest to stop her summoned devil spiders made her furious. She roared,

“Prepare to attack! After I cut open his domain, you attack with your full strength.”

“Yes!”

The four Title Douluo weren’t any less angry than Bibi Dong. They were the powers of the Spirit Empire, more than rank ninety Title Douluo, spirit masters everyone looked up to. Being toyed with by one enemy, so much that Ghost Douluo had been instantly killed, this grievance might not be settled even by tearing the opponent into ten thousand pieces. The four rubbed their fists and wiped their palms, at the same time fully using their spirit avatars, preparing to attack at any time.

All this was seen by Tang San through the weakening Blue Silver Domain. Want to kill me by force? Fine! I’ll let you see my true strength.

Drawing a deep breath, Tang San’s sensed the Slowing and Gravity Domains gradually disappear, and raised the Seagod Trident. He had already used the power of the trident once today, but at that time he hadn’t met any resistance, and it wasn’t very tiring to him.

Along with the Seagod’s Light spraying out, the trident brand on Tang San’s forehead and the Seagod Trident in his hand shone simultaneously. His eyes were now completely golden, the Eight Spider Lances on his back supported him, the Seagod Trident pointing forward, and the largest central prong erupted with intense golden light, turning into an alarming rainbow, stabbing straight at Bibi Dong outside the Blue Silver Domain.

Tang San noticed that Bibi Dong’s spirit was also of the evil type, the Seagod’s Light should have a restraining effect on her. Drawing support on the Seagod Trident, the divine light released was truly considered divine.

The violently furious Bibi Dong’s expression changed, and the six spider lances behind her as well as her similarly transformed arms simultaneously gathered in front of her. Eight lance tips on the ground, intense deep green light suddenly rising along with her first spirit ring

flashing. The eight lances rose simultaneously, and instantly, a half moon shaped dark green light cut straight forward. Just in time to collide with the golden light released from Tang San's Seagod Trident.

With a loud explosion, the violent collision instantly put their two domains in disorder. Tang San's Blue Silver Domain degree of chaos was a bit more obvious. Within the domain, he heavily retreated three steps before standing firm, his face deathly pale, and couldn't help whispering: "Such evil energy."

If what Ghost Douluo had could be said to only be ghost energy shaped as a spirit, then, what Bibi Dong possessed was the energy of evil, such an extremely pure wickedness Tang San had only felt when confronting the Slaughter King, when the Slaughter King still wasn't Tang San's great grandfather Tang Chen, and still hadn't woken up.

The evil aura Bibi Dong emanated was even more pure than the Slaughter King's at that time, even more enormous. Just as Tang San judged, her spirit power really was too formidable, and even with the Seagod Trident's helping to dissolve the majority of the impact, he was still forced back three steps, his body already injured.

Chapter 262: Seagod's Ability, Golden Thirteen Halberds

It wasn't pleasant for Bibi Dong either. With a low roar, a layer of the Seagod's golden light flashed all over her, the original dark green light instantly dulled a moment, then recovered again. With a muffled grunt, she also retreated a step.

Of course Bibi Dong wasn't forced back by Tang San's spirit power attack, but rather the blazing holy wound that pure Seagod's Light gave her. This was the might of a true divine tool. Relying on the Seagod Trident Tang San held, even though Tang San was at a disadvantage in his first spirit ability collision with Bibi Dong because of lack of spirit power, but being able to beat back Bibi Dong was something he could be proud of. His assessment was correct, Bibi Dong had indeed already reached peak Douluo strength, her spirit power wasn't rank ninety eight, but rather ninety nine. If there wasn't a portion of spirit power she didn't dare use at the moment, the current she would be even stronger than the Seagod Douluo. After all, this was dry land.

Only, even though Bibi Dong was forced back, at the same time she also targeted Tang San's position. With abundant combat experience plus formidable strength, her Death Domain erupted at once, swiftly corroding Tang San's Blue Silver Domain.

The two domains differed by at least one level, this was a difference in spirit power. Having lost the support of the Slowing and Gravity domains, Tang San's Blue Silver Domain's Boundless Nature quickly melted away.

Without need of Bibi Dong's instructions, the four great Title Douluo charged straight towards Tang San, guided by Bibi Dong's mental power.

Facing five great powers, Tang San didn't have a trace of panic. Just like he said, he was no longer the Tang San from before. In his time on Seagod Island, he had truly matured, becoming one of the powers of the present era. Killing him wasn't that easy. As the successor chosen by a god, he possessed strength far beyond what his spirit power might indicate.

Before the golden light from the Seagod Trident's attack had faded completely, it instead grew even more intense as Tang San infused it with Seagod's Light. Countless golden lines of light flowed out from the Seagod Trident, and those giant blades grew transparent as crystal.

With his left foot as axis, Tang San quickly spun one turn in place, his calves leading the thighs, then moving his waist, back, until finally the force reached his arms, and the in his hands one hundred eight jin heavy Seagod Trident flew out like a meteor chasing the moon, directly towards those four Title Douluo.

The split second the Seagod Trident left his hands, Tang San's Blue Silver Domain instantly turned golden, and Bibi Dong's Death Domain was forcefully pushed back by the Blue Silver Domain mixed with the Seagod Trident's capability.

"Careful!"

Bibi Dong shouted, unable to halt the attack on Tang San. With a flash, she reached her four subordinates. She couldn't tolerate any more losses.

The spider lances her arms had turned into instantly transformed, becoming two giant black sickles, meeting the Seagod Trident head on.

The four Title Douluo weren't idiots either. Seeing Her Imperial Majesty regard this suddenly appearing golden light so seriously, plus how the giant weapon instantly killed Ghost Douluo before, they immediately unhesitatingly released their single target attack abilities, focusing them all on attacking that glittering trident.

Bibi Dong's arms transforming into giant sickles were actually the spirit bones of her left and right arms. These two bones had dropped from a hundred thousand year Death Spider Emperor. One spirit beast producing two spirit bones could be said to be a unique occurrence. These two spirit bones were also one of her strongest killing moves. Now confronting the Seagod Trident, she didn't hesitate to use them.

When comparing spirit power, Tang San of course wasn't Bibi Dong's opponent. Even so much that he was very far behind in spirits and spirit rings. But, he had one thing Bibi Dong lacked, an advantage blessed by the

heavens. That was the status of Seagod's successor.

The sacred golden light he previously produced by relying on the Seagod Trident, Bibi Dong could block by relying on her formidable cultivation. But this Seagod Trident main attack wasn't so easy to resist.

The Seagod Trident's own weight reached a terrifying one hundred eight thousand jin, plus Tang San infusing it with spirit power and the Seagod's Light, producing the main abilities of the trident, devil breaking, evil breaking, shattering, three effects emerged simultaneously. Even if Tang San still couldn't display its full might, this one all out attack was still extremely frightening.

A loud sound accompanied a sudden golden flash, the divine instrument's power shocking everyone present. The four Title Douluo were thrown back practically simultaneously. The attacks they launched on the Seagod Trident only slowed it slightly, but also lead to the Seagod Trident's golden light becoming even more intense.

The one who truly blocked the Seagod Trident was still Bibi Dong. The pitch black giant sickles stiffly resisted the trident. Bibi Dong's ninety nine ranks of spirit power erupted completely. But even so, she was still thrown back by the enormous force. The trident's devil breaking, evil breaking and shattering effects constantly blasted her body, and one after another, cracks swiftly spread across her scythes.

At this moment, Bibi Dong showed her true strength. She gave a furious roar, and the six spider lances on her back forcefully stabbed into the ground, her arms suddenly shook, and the two giant sickles simultaneously detonated, the violent explosion finally blocking the Seagod Trident's attack, and at the same time, the spiderweb on her forehead brightened again, traces of purple and green mixed energy flowing across her body. Bibi Dong's face revealed a painful expression, but her strength still abruptly amplified. With a sudden swing of her body, her hands retransformed into palms lifted up the Seagod Trident, immediately lifting it upwards, a purple green stream of energy covered the trident, actually forcefully weakening the Seagod's Light by a lot.

Maintaining the attack until now, Tang San was also practically exhausted. Breathin deeply, his hands pulled, Controlling Crane Catching Draon launching. The Seagod Trident was barely more than a hundred jin to him, and propelled by the spirit power, it shot back towards Tang San.

In the attack just now, Tang San could be said to have used all his strength, even more than when he faced his great grandfather's attack. After all, right now his spirit power was already rank eighty five. To be able to force back five great powers with one attack could all be credited to the Seagod Trident.

But, following along with the returning Seagod Trident was also malicious looking Bibi Dong.

At this moment, Tang San and Bibi Dong's domains had already disappeared. In a collision of the level just now, Tang San was unable to maintain his domain further, and Bibi Dong's Death Domain was directly broken by the effects of the Seagod Trident.

She didn't need to recover? Tang San thought, seeing Bibi Dong lunge at him along with the Seagod Trident. His left hand pulled back, right hand pushing forward. In midair, the Seagod Trident suddenly turned sideways, directly whipping at Bibi Dong.

Since Tang San could use the Clear Sky Hammer as a meteor hammer, he could naturally change the direction of the Seagod Trident in midair. The change was so sudden that even a power like Bibi Dong couldn't react to it. At first she wanted to grab the trident, seizing this divine tool, and therefore she chased after extremely closely. Now the Seagod Trident suddenly turned, whipping her, and she only had time to raise her hands to block.

With a thump, Bibi Dong was blasted away like a cannonball, and the Seagod Trident accelerated again, returning to Tang San's hand.

Tang San knew this hadn't hurt Bibi Dong. Her spirit power was too formidable, and when the trident hit her body she had easily dissolved the force. It seemed like she had been beaten very far, but the already darkened Seagod Trident no longer had the three breaking powers, and

just weight alone wasn't enough to cause this lord Supreme Pontiff any true harm.

With the Seagod Trident in hand, Tang San didn't dare delay further, and suddenly restrained his aura. A teleportation brought him a hundred meters back, and the Vast Sea Ocean Shroud started simultaneously, covering his body and entering stealth mode. He quickly moved aside. He had already been exposed, and with Bibi Dong's strength and formidable domain, she absolutely wouldn't give him the chance to use Boundless Nature to hide again. Even if he could fully use the Blue Silver Domain, just his strength couldn't resist Bibi Dong's domain corrosion. If he didn't leave now, he might not have another chance.

With Tang San's intelligence, he didn't immediately move away, but rather first moved sideways, just in time to evade the long range attacks launched by the four Title Douluo, and then increased his distance.

Bibi Dong really was about to go insane. With the hundred thousand year spirit rings that were practically in her hands removed like this, how could she stay calm? Tang San's Blue Silver Domain gave her a familiar yet unfamiliar feeling. It felt like that kid from back then, but how could he have grown this strong within a few years? Even if it wasn't enough to fight her, his domain and mental strength wasn't weaker than hers. All he lacked was spirit power.

Alone toying with six Title Douluo, even killing one, you couldn't find powers like that in the entire continent. Moreover, he had stolen two hundred thousand year spirit rings! The two hundred thousand year spirit rings relating to the completion of Bibi Dong's second spirit.

Furious, Bibi Dong raised a piercing cry towards the sky, the spiderweb mark on her forehead suddenly flourishing, gaudy green light violently shooting out. The spiderweb instantly transformed into a green eye, and a dim green light spit out from within, swiftly sweeping in front of her. Bibi Dong's full mental strength seemed focused on this one sweep. In an instant, everywhere the green light swept was painted in a faint green luster, and where Tang San was hiding with the Vast Sea Barrier appeared a faint green silhouette.

Bibi Dong's Mental Immunity Skull Bone spirit ability, True World, launched.

Bibi Dong absolutely wouldn't use this skull spirit bone ability lightly, because it consumed an enormous amount of mental strength, requiring a full third of Bibi Dong's mental power to use. Previously her mental power had always been locked on the two great divine beasts, so how could she casually use it? Now she couldn't pay attention to that. If she let Tang San escape, she might really never have another chance at those two spirit beasts, and so used this powerful spirit bone ability regardless of consumption.

Mental Immunity Skull Spirit Bone ability True World, effect: Immunity to illusions and charm, seeing the truth. Any hallucination type abilities lost all effects under its light. Somewhat similar to Tang San's Purple Demon Eye, but without its attack abilities.

The split second he was swept by that dim green light, Tang San became aware something was wrong. He discovered that he actually couldn't sever Bibi Dong's mental strength again. Even though that green light didn't have any offensive power, it stuck as closely to him as a bone maggot.

And at the same time as Tang San's silhouette appeared, Bibi Dong took the initiative, bringing the four Title Douluo to lunge at him. Behind her, six purple wings as thin as a cicada's broke out, instantly bringing her speed to a terrifying level.

This was another of Bibi Dong's spirit bones, and just like Tang San's Eight Spider Lances an external spirit bone, called Six Purple Light Wings, coming from a spirit beast called Purple Winged Spider Emperor. Gave the ability to fly, could evolve.

In order to catch Tang San, always paying attention to hiding her strength Bibi Dong used two major spirit bone abilities. This showed what level her loathing for Tang San had reached. And at the same time, Bibi Dong's body turned a dim green in midair. Her whole body exploded with green mist, fully using the seventh spirit ability, Soul Eating Spider Emperor Avatar.

This was the spirit avatar granted by a hundred thousand year spirit ring. The two originally shattered giant sickles appeared once again, dim green light released, leaving behind an afterimage she instantly appeared behind Tang San.

Bibi Dong already hated Tang San to the bone, and even though she couldn't kill him right now in order to learn the whereabouts of the two great divine beasts from him, she would still seriously injure him first to vent.

Bibi Dong really was very fast, and moreover, at the same time as she pursued, her Death Domain already started back up, instantly enveloping Tang San. The terrifying toxicity and powerful weakening effect all landed on him.

This was the difference in strength. The powerful abilities Tang San had used in succession still hadn't recovered, but Bibi Dong could still continuously use her own domain and abilities. The two sickles glinted with green light and cut straight at Tang San's shoulders. Very clearly, she was going to first remove his arms.

Just at this moment, the Seagod Trident in Tang San's hands brightened yet again. Bibi Dong's True World had really launched too suddenly, making Tang San who originally had full confidence in being able to escape, turn pale with fright. This was also why spirit masters would typically hide their abilities. Because of unfamiliarity with Bibi Dong's abilities, Tang San had in this instant fallen from having the advantage to disadvantage. And it was a fatal disadvantage.

In such a moment, Tang San's battle cultivation and many years of hardships on Seagod Island were revealed.

Bibi Dong was undoubtedly the fastest, charging up like a shooting star, but the other few Title Douluo behind her were also extremely fast. As long as Tang San collided with Bibi Dong's ability once, they would be able to catch up.

Tang San clearly understood that his only chance was in that instant before the four Title Douluo reached them. If he was surrounded by five

people, maybe only someone with his great grandfather's strength plus a divine tool would be able to leave.

Therefore, Tang San didn't hesitate to pour the Seagod's Light into the Seagod Trident for a third time, and it was again washed with golden color. This divine tool was his only advantage when facing Bibi Dong. But he didn't swing the trident towards her, but on the contrary stabbed it into the ground in front of him, and at the same time he used Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track, shifting behind it in a flash.

If Bibi Dong was determined to cut off Tang San's arms, then her body would inevitably knock against the Seagod Trident. As for what effect that would have, Bibi Dong didn't know, and she absolutely didn't want to know.

The golden rhombic gem suddenly flared with light on the Seagod Trident, intense golden light instantly isolating Tang San from Bibi Dong's Death Domain.

Just as Tang San grasped the Seagod Trident and prepared to again escape with teleportation, suddenly, he discovered that he couldn't move. Without any warning, his whole body was paralyzed, as if petrified. What shocked him the most was that the energy that made him unable to move didn't come from Bibi Dong, but rather that golden light scattered by the Seagod Trident.

This change completely exceeded Tang San's calculations. It felt like when he brought Xiao Wu to escape last time in Star Dou Great Forest and met the Man Faced Demon Spider, trapping him and Xiao Wu. Could it be this Star Dou Great Forest was his nemesis?

Before Tang San could think further, in just this moment, a bizarre change occurred. Tang San originally wanted to draw support from the Seagod Trident's fully erupting with evil breaking light to temporarily block Bibi Dong, then before he teleported, give her a Purple God Light and seriously injure her mental world with his not weaker than hers mental strength, keeping her from using True World again, and then again use teleportation to pull open the distance and hide with the Vast Sea

Barrier, then smoothly escape.

But, that rhombic Seagod's Heart on the Seagod Trident released light more intense than Tang San anticipated, not only fixing Tang San in place, but simultaneously that intense light also made Bibi Dong give a cry of surprise, giving her no choice but rely on the strength of her lower limbs to shoot back. At the same time that green eye on her forehead also closed, again turning into a spiderweb pattern, transforming into a green light shield, just managing to resist that extremely intense Seagod's Light. But even so, her green shield was quickly melting.

The other four Title Douluo catching up were also all scared stupid by the dazzling golden light from the Seagod Trident. They also couldn't keep their steps from slowing.

Tang San's entire body had now turned completely golden, golden misty brilliance soaring from him like flame. Behind him, an enormous golden silhouette slowly appeared, light and shadow played, three times Tang San's height, one could vaguely see a golden armored human. At the same time the splendorous golden light was filled with endless restoring force, enveloping the full body armor besides the face, and the face was completely illusory and couldn't be clearly seen.

"This is....."

Bibi Dong's heart suddenly sank, an formidable pressure appearing in her heart without reason. Right now, she couldn't spare any attention for the business with the two spirit beasts. The golden flame that suddenly appeared on Tang San made her for the first time feel a threat to her life.

Even though Tang San's body was completely immobile, his mental strength wasn't restrained, and through these senses he could also see the strange sight of himself. This wasn't the first time these circumstances appeared, last time was when he drew the Seagod Trident. Only this time, the silhouette behind him was even more clear.

At this moment, that golden silhouetted behind Tang San suddenly took a step forward, passing through Tang San, arriving in front of him. With a soft wave of its right hand, that one hundred eight thousand jin heavy

Seagod Trident fell into its giant palm. With a shake of its hand, the trident was immediately also rendered in that golden flame, and moreover grew to three times its size, matching that golden silhouette.

A deep and resounding bold voice, filled with dignity, echoed in Tang San's mind,

"I moved unhindered in the Douluo water world for more than a millennium, obtaining the Seagod's seat. Creating the Golden Thirteen Halberds[1], sweeping unequalled across the seas. Now I impart to you the first three, I will only use them once. First form, Unfixed Storm[2]."

As the voice reverberated in Tang San's mind, that golden figure took another step forward. As this step fell, everything in the surroundings instantly became brilliantly golden. Even all the plants seemed like forged from gold, that was a golden light mist. The Seagod Trident rose in the hand of that figure, dexterously sweeping out, bringing one dazzlingly beautiful golden ring of light after another, each golden ring seemed disorderly and messy, but they moved towards and enveloped Bibi Dong as if they had eyes.

Within this golden mis, Bibi Dong discovered to her shock that her Death Domain had completely lost effect, and basically couldn't be released outside. At the same time, her mental strength was also pushed back by a formidable pressure until it couldn't stretch beyond her body. She could only use her eyes to observe her surroundings.

Watching those rings of golden light head on, cold light burned in Bibi Dong's eyes. Her red sixth spirit ring flashed, and the dim green light instantly turned emerald, making her malicious looking spirit avatar form turn the color of jade. The two jade like giant sickles rose simultaneously, and a speck of green light spread out in a flash, becoming a bright sharp edge, slanted, criss crossed chopping out, an immense forked ripple shot straight for that golden figure.

As that jade like ripple of light met with the golden rings released from the Seagod Trident, there was unexpectedly no collision, they only passed through each other. The golden light still headed towards Bibi Dong and

the other four, while that jade colored light also cut straight at the golden figure.

Absolutely don't underestimate this faint light. As a hundred thousand year spirit ability, with the backing of Bibi Dong's ninety nine ranks of spirit power, how could its power be ordinary? This hundred thousand year sixth spirit ability was named Everlasting Wound, physical defenses were ineffective against it, and energy defenses reduced fifty percent. If it hit, the wound would spread endlessly, and could only be resisted with spirit power, until the spirit power was exhausted and you died. No matter where it hit, it was fatal. It was one of Bibi Dong's most powerful single target attacks.

The other four Title Douluo weren't staying idle either. Confronting that golden light, in their spirit avatar forms, they all took out at least their eighth spirit abilities and attacked. But their attacks were just like Bibi Dong's Everlasting Wound, they couldn't counteract the golden light, and rather directly shot at the golden figure.

At this moment, that deep voice again echoed in Tang San's mind:

"Unfixed Storm, attack and defense united, the only restraining ability of the Golden Thirteen Halberds, and also the strongest restraining ability. If the target is hit, no matter how strong, for eight seconds they cannot move."

The Seagod Trident seemed to come alive in the hands of that golden figure. As the Everlasting Wound reached it, it nimbly produced yet another golden ring of light. The light mainly emanated from the trident's blades, and within the ring appeared a faintly golden barrier, and just like a stain washed in seawater, Bibi Dong's powerful ability was unexpectedly directly erased. Yes, it felt like it was erased.

Next, the Seagod Trident drew another four rings of light, easily erasing the other four Title Douluo's attacks.

Tang Sans eyes opened wide, using all his mental power, wholeheartedly sensing each move that golden figure made, and moreover deeply sensing the energy waves within. As that golden shadow relied on the Seagod

Trident to easily block the attacks of five Title Douluo, he finally understood why this Unfixed Storm was said to be attack and defense united.

Seeing her attack unexpectedly being ineffective, and that illusory golden ring already in front of her, Bibi Dong couldn't help changing expression. In that instant she made her response. Advancing instead of retreating, she instead charged towards that golden light, and at the same time, her body changed in a way that left Tang San dumbstruck.

The originally dark green body emanating green mist, instantly turned purple, and her whole form also changed. Changing from the Soul Eating Spider Emperor Avatar to Death Spider Emperor Avatar, and the seven spirit rings naturally also became nine.

Tang San's shock at this scene was obvious. In this world, there were only two known twin spirit masters, one was him, and the other was Bibi Dong. This was naturally also the first Time Tang San saw the real applications of twin spirits in battle. Bibi Dong actually succeeded in spirit avatar change, completely exceeding the common sense of spirit use.

Under ordinary circumstances, she should first have withdrawn the Soul Eating Spider Emperor Avatar, and then changed spirits, and then launched the Death Spider Emperor Avatar. But she directly omitted the middle steps, completing the switch. Like this, she could switch over to using the Death Spider Emperor abilities without pause.

Tang San didn't know how Bibi Dong did it, but also having twin spirits, since Bibi Dong could do it, then in theory, it should be possible for him too.

Along with the spirit avatar changing, Bibi Dong's ninth spirit ring flared, and her entire body was covered with a layer of bizarre purple magic lines. And the next moment, those golden rings of light enveloped her and the other four Title Douluo.

The four Title Douluo were completely frozen, and Bibi Dong also directly fell from the air, each of their expressions turning dull, their auras completely suppressed. Even though their spirits and spirit rings

remained, they were still motionless and couldn't even struggle. Each person was enveloped by a golden misty halo.

Tang San drew a cold breath, such a powerful control ability. To be able to simultaneously seal four Title Douluo plus a peak Douluo, the Seagod Trident's true ability, the Golden Thirteen Halberds, were unexpectedly so powerful. According to what the voice in his mind said, these five people would actually be locked in place for eight seconds. In a life and death battle, eight seconds was far too much, whether escaping or launching attacks, it would undoubtedly give the absolute initiative. There was also no need to doubt the effect of this ability when working together with others. Even more so when this Unfixed Storm combined attack and defense, the opponents basically couldn't defend against those rings of light, they could only dodge. And he could also rely on the Seagod Trident to dissolve the enemy's attacks. It could simply be described as a divine ability. Even a hundred thousand year ninth spirit ability might only reach this level.

Just as Tang San was feeling shocked, that golden figure moved again, "Golden Thirteen Halberds, second form, Millennial Space."

The golden figure leapt up, turning into countless golden lights, as dazzling as golden clouds of light. The golden clouds directly enveloped the five people, the majority surrounding Bibi Dong, with unprecedented size.

"Group attack ability."

Tang San immediately thought of these words. Large quantities of information constantly entered his mind through his mental power, and he did his utmost to memorize it, for fear of missing anything.

With a loud explosion, that wide expanse of golden clouds detonated practically simultaneously, enveloping the five like a flood of mercury. In that violent explosion ,each of them suffered a powerful attack, and the four Title Douluo madly vomited blood, thrown high into the air by that golden cloud explosion, falling far away. If they weren't dead they'd still be seriously injured.

Purple magic lines roamed all over Bibi Dong's body right now, forming a layer of purple defence. But as that enormous golden cloud detonated with a heaven shaking explosion, she was still equally thrown out. Her expression wasn't visible under her spirit avatar, but from the large amounts of purple liquid the Death Spider Emperor spit out, she was clearly injured.

"Unfortunately, not enough energy."

The dignified voice was regretful, even though this one attack had seriously injured five powerful Title Douluo at once, he was still very dissatisfied. But, his voice at once grew stronger,

"Golden Thirteen Halberds, third form, One Goes Without Return."

But seeing that golden figure instantly spin once in midair, the Seagod Trident in its hand also shooting out a half illusory golden light, as if cutting open the sky, the light containing an illusory distortion already reached Bibi Dong.

This attack was somewhat similar to the all out strike Tang San used before. But without a doubt, it was way more powerful. At least five times that of Tang San's attack. And Bibi Dong was currently still within the eight second restraint of the Unfixed Storm, basically unable to move.

With an explosive pop, under the brilliantly golden Seagod Trident, Bibi Dong's body actually burst into countless fragments, spraying in all directions. The intense golden light shot straight ahead for a kilometer, and where it passed, everything turned to golden specks of light and disappeared. Seeing a single attack like this left Tang San stupefied.

The golden light vanished, and the golden trident once again returned to Tang San's grasp, turning back to black. The dignified voice became fuzzy,

"Hold well these first three forms, do not fear for self-defense, meeting god level opponents, Unfixed Storm's restraint will be curtailed, but will be no less than three seconds. Remember, remember."

"Then when can I learn the next ten forms?"

Tang San shouted inwardly.

“Do not be greedy, the day you become Seagod, is the moment to learn the Golden Thirteen Halberds. That person hasn’t died, she possesses abilities making her body undying, unless you inherit the seat of a god, you can never kill her. But she is also infected by my golden divine power, she will need at least an hour to be as before after recovering. You can leave now. Remember, don’t disgrace my Golden Thirteen Halberds.....”

*

[1] Golden Thirteen Halberds - (黄金十三戟) The last character used alone means halberd, but is also a component of trident which translates as “three pronged halberd”.

[2] Unfixed Storm - (无定风波) “Without set wind and waves”.

Chapter 263: Sacrifice! Forest King, Tang San's Nine Rings

That dignified voice in Tang San's mind was already faint by the end, but Tang San still felt deeply respectful. He didn't need to ask to understand that, whether that golden figure or this voice, both came from the true Seagod. Perhaps it could be called the Seagod's brand on this world. He'd also finally for the first time peeked at the door to divine skills.

At the same time as Tang San regained control over his body, the four seriously injured Title Douluo were just crawling up from the ground, their faces overwhelmed with shock. And in the air, the purple fragments Bibi Dong had transformed into were swiftly circling and gathering, actually stitched together by lines of purple light. At the same time these fragments were also surrounded by a ring a bizarre purple light.

Tang San fully believed the Seagod, and since the Seagod said he couldn't kill Bibi Dong before becoming a god, then he certainly didn't stand a chance. Without any hesitation, with his mental strength almost completely exhausted, he managed to raise a wisp of energy to urge the Vast Sea Barrier's stealth, quietly vanishing in the depths of the forest. And those four rising Title Douluo didn't dare pursue. They were already truly terrified by the Golden Thirteen Halberds true divine ability.

It was also no wonder they were this way. Seriously injuring five Title Douluo with one strike, including the Spirit Empire's Empress, the peak level Bibi Dong. How could they not fear such strength? The Seagod Trident in Tang San's hand was too shocking.

The purple magic lines grew more and more intense, and the shattered Death Spider Emperor form slowly came together, once again returning to its condition before breaking. Only, the purple magic lines on her body had faint traces of gold. Having just restored her form, Bibi Dong immediately withdrew her spirit avatar, transforming into her real body, and even withdrawing her spirit.

With a retching sound, she vomited a mouthful of gold flecked blood,

her body trembling violently, her eyes filled with unwillingness,

“This person, is my greatest obstacle to unifying the Continent.”

Finished speaking, she directly sat down on the ground, assuming a bizarre posture with both hands as she entered cultivation.

Previously Bibi Dong had used the Death Spider Emperor's ninth spirit ability, called Undying Body. Ordinary spirit masters definitely wouldn't absorb a support ability for their strongest ninth spirit ability, but Bibi Dong possessed twin spirits, she naturally wouldn't be afraid. Her ninth spirit ability came from the same spirit beast as her spirit, a hundred thousand year Death Spider Emperor. Back when she killed this spirit beast, she spent a full year to complete her purpose, obtaining this spirit ring and the Death Spider Emperor's spirit bone. Of the two abilities this hundred thousand year spirit ring gave her, one was the life saving support ability she just used, Undying Body. Even if her body was smashed and scattered by the enemy's attack, it could still reform. One step further than Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone.

When Bibi Dong clearly sensed the threat the golden trident constituted to her life, she quickly switched over to her Death Spider Emperor spirit, and then used this life saving ninth spirit ability. No matter how powerful the enemy's attack was, it still wasn't enough to kill her. But, the Seagod's golden divine power wasn't that easily resolved. Even though she relied on Undying Body to block the majority, she was still invaded by a portion and forced to neutralize it on her own.

In such circumstances, let alone mentally searching for Tang San and the others, even defending herself was a problem. The four Spirit Empire elders quickly guarded around her. Of course, deep in their hearts, even Chrysanthemum Douluo who wished he could cut Tang San's corpse into ten thousand pieces didn't dare pursue. Everyone only had one life, and having strenuously cultivated to the Title Douluo level, where would they be willing to take risks? At the same time, the strength Tang San displayed gave them a powerless feeling. What kind of enemy was it who possessed such a degree of power, even seriously injuring the lord Supreme Pontiff.

But in fact, the ability Tang San had of course wasn't enough to accomplish this. Just like he didn't understand Bibi Dong's abilities, Bibi Dong and these Title Douluo were the same towards his abilities, and especially ignorant of the Seagod Trident. In such circumstances they were caught unprepared, plus that the true Seagod brand showed its strength, thus beating them back in one go. If the true Seagod was here, that second Millennial Space was enough to take their lives, even directly injuring Bibi Dong. After all, rank ninety nine peak Douluo might just be one step short of gods, but their strength were as different as heaven and earth. Moreover, the present Bibi Dong also wasn't the complete Bibi Dong. A portion of her strength was used elsewhere, and couldn't be transferred. The use over there was even more important than the two Forest Kings' spirit rings.

When Tang San escaped, he was already overdrawn. The Seagod Trident's consumption of mental strength and spirit power really was too large, even if the last attack had relied on the Seagod brand's own energy, Tang San had already used it three times before. Although he wasn't a dried out lamp, he was still out of strength. Maintaining the Vast Sea Barrier was difficult.

Drawn by his soul, very soon Tang San sensed Xiao Wu's anxious soul waves, and quickly approached. His estimation of Bibi Dong's and the Title Douluos' circumstances was the same as the facts. Within at least an hour, they absolutely wouldn't dare leave Bibi Dong to pursue. This gave him plenty of time.

Xiao Wu and the others hadn't run very far, five li from the site of the previous battle. As Tang San arrived, Xiao Wu was crying bitterly.

"Da Ming, Er Ming, you have to hold on, you can't die! Ge is coming. He's a poison expert, he can definitely save you."

While crying, Xiao Wu constantly poured her soul force into the two great divine beasts.

But, whether Da Ming or Er Ming, the light in their eyes was still growing duller and duller, they were already unable to move again.

“Xiao Wu, stop wasting your strength. We can’t hold out. That person’s spirit has the strongest poison of this era. The Death Spider Emperor’s poison is basically unsolvable. Besides, the poison hasn’t just entered our organs, it’s also corroded our souls. Don’t cry, we’re already happy that you and Tang San could save us from being killed by the enemies. We’ve both lived for a hundred thousand years, dying now isn’t too early. Not dying by the hands of the enemy, not becoming her spirit rings, we’re satisfied.”

Da Ming’s eyes were now almost closed, even the strength to lift his eyelids was almost gone.

While they were talking, Tang San had arrived and removed the Vast Sea Barrier.

Seeing Tang San, Xiao Wu was like she had caught a life saving straw, hurriedly pulling him:

“Ge, hurry up and save them. Da Ming and Er Ming will die.”

Tang San was shocked, not caring about his own weakness, he hurriedly came closer and pulled out two antidotes he’d refined himself back when and gave them to the two spirit beasts. At the same time he used his remaining spirit power to hasten it.

“Tang San, don’t waste your strength. Even if a god came, he still couldn’t save us. Our bodies are built differently from you humans. You came just in time. Before we die, there’s still time to thank you. Thank you for not letting us die in that person’s hands.”

Tang San hurriedly comforted:

“Da Ming, you’ll be alright. I will definitely think of a way to bring you back.”

Suddenly, Da Ming’s eyes opened sharply. His eyes unexpectedly again possessed an intense luster, as if he’d instantly recovered his vitality.

“Tang San, listen to me.”

Along with his mind recovering, Da Ming’s voice grew forceful. Seeing

this, Tang San's expression was tragic. He could see how deep the poison was, and Da Ming was now truly a lamp running on its last fuel, the sudden recovery was the last flash!

"I don't have much time."

Da Ming looked at Tang San, then at Xiao Wu. Next to him the equally at his last gasp Er Ming also opened his eyes, but his originally yellow eyes had now become murky.

"Tang San, we know the state of our bodies. This body has already been completely corroded, unless you can now take out the same kind of medicinal herb as saved Xiao Wu last time, there is no chance for us. I don't have much time, let me finish."

The herb Da Ming meant was of course the Yearning Heartbroken Red. Where would Tang San find that? Even if he could, it was already too late. The restrictions to consuming it was also so severe.

Tang San sadly watched Da Ming and nodded. Xiao Wu fiercely threw herself forward, hugging Da Ming's thick neck and weeping bitterly.

A lazy light flickered in Da Ming's eyes,

"Tang San. To be honest, at the start, I didn't like you. In the past, Xiao Wu was always together with us, us three were together for close to a hundred thousand years. No matter what she did, me and Er Ming always supported her, even when she finally decided to become human. When you appeared, we discovered that Xiao Wu's heart was already set on you, do you understand that feeling? Just like your sister following someone else. But, after the events last time, we both understood that you truly love Xiao Wu. In order to save Xiao Wu, you would rather give up your own life, Xiao Wu didn't choose wrong. You are the best home for her. This time, we are truly happy that you returned together. Seeing that Xiao Wu can already attach her soul to her body, I understand, these years, you've always untiringly worked for her resurrection. Xiao Wu truly has insight, finding you, I am happy for her. I will leave, but, I still have a final wish. I hope you can help me achieve it, can you?"

Tang San nodded firmly, getting straight to the point:

“Tell me. No matter what it is, I promise.”

No matter anything else, he would complete Da Ming’s final wish just for his and Er Ming’s affection.

Da Ming nodded to Tang San, gratified:

“Thank you, Tang San. Today might be the day I’m the most thankful. Xiao Wu, don’t feel sad. You are like us, we’ve all lived a hundred thousand years. You have Tang San, evolving as a human, you have a new hope. But we’ve lived in this big forest for a hundred thousand years, we no longer have anything keeping us in this world. In some sense, Dying can be considered the end, but also a new beginning.”

“Tang San, me and Er Ming have seen through life and death, dying isn’t frightening to us. We are already satisfied with not dying in humiliation by the hands of the enemy. My only remaining wish, is Xiao Wu. My final desire, my wish in the final moments of my life, is to see Xiao Wu being resurrected with my own eyes.”

Tang San looked distracted, he hadn’t thought Da Ming would actually raise such a request. Sadly he said:

“I’m sorry, Da Ming, it’s still impossible. I still don’t have the strength of a Title Douluo. I may have to disappoint you.”

Da Ming’s gaze suddenly became severe, his burning eyes fixed on Tang San,

“If course I can sense it, your current spirit power is rank eighty five, right? Isn’t that just five ranks short? I and Er Ming will give you these ranks. But. After having these five ranks, you must resurrect Xiao Wu. Can you do it?”

Tang San was shocked,

“Da Ming, you’re.....”

Xiao Wu sharply raised her head, tightly holding on to Da Ming’s neck, “Don’t, Da Ming, Er Ming, you can’t do this.”

The always silent Er Ming suddenly opened his mouth. At this moment,

his eyes were also bright, just like Da Ming he had entered the final flash of radiance before death, and equally stared at Tang San with burning eyes,

“Xiao Wu, if you don’t want our deaths to be without any value, don’t stop us. Me and Da Ming thought it through just now. Since we will die, why not give our deaths meaning. If we can help you resurrect, our deaths will also be worth it. Besides, after we become Tang San’s spirit rings, we can still watch over you. Tang San, do you agree? We three are men. For Xiao Wu, wouldn’t you want to pay together with us?”

Da Ming and Er Ming both knew how large the harm to Tang San would be in order to resurrect Xiao Wu. They knew they were dying, and hoped to force Tang San to resurrect Xiao Wu together with them in their last moments.

They had seen Tang San’s strength. Resurrecting Xiao Wu meant giving up on the last ten ranks of spirit power, forever unable to become a true power. This part would be even worse than death to a talented Spirit Master. That’s why they worried that Tang San would finally let Xiao Wu stay in her current condition, and not help her truly resurrect.

Sensing the two great divine beasts’ gazes, Tang San’s eyes grew equally bright, cold light flickering,

“Da Ming, Er Ming. What are you worried about? Even if you’ve been together with Xiao Wu for a hundred thousand years, while me and her have only been together for ten odd years, my feelings for Xiao Wu absolutely aren’t shallower than yours. I originally brought Xiao Wu back to the Star Dou Great Forest this time in order to resurrect her. More words are useless, watch.”

While speaking, Tang San suddenly patted Xiao Wu next to him with one palm. Xiao Wu was now completely lifeless, she could never imagine Tang San would attack her. Before she could react, Tang San’s palm hit her forehead, and she fell limply to the ground with a groan. Red light overflowed from her body, struggling and unwilling to return to Tang San.

“What are you doing?”

Da Ming and Er Ming shouted simultaneously. But they couldn't move a bit now, and could only watch Tang San act.

Due to his lacking mental strength, Tang San's Seagod's Light was very faint, but as that golden light appeared, it immediately bound Xiao Wu's soul, pulling her into his body.

His gaze sweeping Da Ming and Er Ming, the corner of Tang San's mouth twitched. Suddenly, his left hand flipped the Seagod Trident, the main blade stabbing straight at his right arm. The Seagod Trident was a true divine tool, and even his incomparably durable physical body couldn't block it. Blood splashed, and he immediately severed his right arm.

Tang San's complexion instantly paled, but he still didn't even grunt, his gaze still ice cold. With a flip of his foot, the right arm flew into the air, and at the same time his left arm poked continuously, sealing the blood vessels of his right shoulder.

Watching this, Da Ming and Er Ming's originally severe gazes completely changed. Tang San didn't explain anything to them, using actions to prove his determination. First pulling Xiao Wu's soul back into his body, and then immediately severing his right arm.

Tang San's right arm was where Xiao Wu's spirit bone was, and as a not yet rank ninety spirit master, only death would separate the spirit bone. Put a different way, when the spirit bone left his body, he would die. Tang San even used the Seagod Trident out of fear he couldn't sever his arm, that was the strength of his determination.

Tang San stabbed the Seagod Trident in the ground next to him, his left arm catching his falling right arm. With a sudden tremble, he broke down the surrounding flesh, extracting Xiao Wu's spirit bone within. Before the gazes of the two great divine beasts, he coldly said:

"I don't have much time either, this is a man's determination."

Da Ming and Er Ming looked at each other. Right now, not only were they nearing death, Tang San was as well. As long as his spirit power couldn't reach rank ninety, and break his connection with the spirit bone, he would die.

“I’m sorry.”

Da Ming and Er Ming spoke simultaneously, their severe expressions already softened. Even though they were a lot bigger than Tang San, at this moment, in their hearts Tang San was now standing far higher than them. Especially that madness of sparing nothing for Xiao Wu, made the two even more feel ashamed. They asked themselves, if it wasn’t because their lives were ending, they absolutely couldn’t do the same as Tang San. Yes, he was a true man.

Two heaven-drowning roars resounded. Two balls of blazing red light ignited in the Star Dou Great Forest. The glaring red light was released simultaneously from between the eyebrows of the two great divine beasts, and everything in the range of that red light turned completely static.

Sacrifice, yes, it was Sacrifice. This was the method Da Ming meant when he said he and Er Ming would make Tang San directly enter rank ninety. The growth from the sacrifice of two overlords of the Star Dou Great Forest, two hundred thousand year spirit beasts. Enough to directly let Tang San’s spirit power jump five ranks, rising to rank ninety.

“Tang San, we will leave Xiao Wu to you.”

Da Ming and Er Ming’s voices echoed simultaneously in Tang San’s heart. Tang San’s cold gaze grew burning hot, and in the instant that red light spread, two hot tears hung fixed on his face. He of course knew what the two great divine beasts had decided, both he and Xiao Wu knew. But like the two spirit beasts said, they didn’t want their deaths to be without value. Helping Xiao Wu resurrect was their last wish.

Red flames began to burn Da Ming and Er Ming. That wasn’t fire, but rather an extremely special blood flame. And within it burned their blood, life, as well as a hundred thousand years of cultivation.

This was the second time Tang San had received a hundred thousand year spirit beast’s sacrifice, and even though a long time had passed, when he received Da Ming and Er Ming’s sacrifice, he still couldn’t help recalling everything that happened with Xiao Wu back then.

Tang San could no longer budge within the red light, but he used his

soul to tell them:

"Da Ming, Er Ming, don't worry. I will definitely resurrect Xiao Wu, and guard her with my life. At the same time, I will definitely help you take revenge, to kill Bibi Dong, to destroy the Spirit Empire."

Da Ming and Er Ming's bodies were already gradually fading. Hearing what Tang San said, the two forest kings' eyes revealed satisfaction. They of course understood, this was a man's oath. Tang San definitely wouldn't spare any effort to complete it.

The blood flame grew more and more flourishing. Gradually it turned from red to deep red, and Da Ming and Er Ming also gradually faded in this process, like red crystals growing more and more transparent.

Da Ming's body faded first, all the red expanding into a giant ring that slowly contracted, revolving around and slowly merging into Tang San's body. Immersed in the blood flame from the two great divine beasts, Tang San's whole body constantly itched, the near death feeling completely obliterated. The spirit power within him, in chaos from the severed arm and previously exhausted from the fight with Bibi Dong, now grew geometrically, charging at one bottleneck after another at a mad pace.

But Tang San wasn't the slightest excited over his rising spirit power, his heart was instead filled with grief. His rising strength came from Da Ming and Er Ming's sacrifice. If he had a choice, he would wish his strength never rose in this way.

Da Ming, Er Ming, leave at peace, I will definitely avenge you. Spirit Empire, the hatred between us has another cause.

Finally, Da Ming's light completely faded, and a red arm bone flew uncontrollably towards Tang San's severed shoulder, forcefully stabbing into the wound.

Da Ming's last voice echoed in Tang San's heart,

"You are the best human I have seen. Actually, both me and Er Ming like Xiao Wu, only since we are brothers we never wanted to hurt each other, to your benefit. Tang San, I'll repay you with my spirit bone and spirit ring,

perhaps, you won't have to lose ranks. Therefore, I won't owe you. Don't forget your promise, protect Xiao Wu for us. The moment you severed your arm, I took you as a brother.....”

“Da Ming.....”

Tang San's tears finally fell. Da Ming's voice faded and disappeared, and his enormous body turned into a small cyan snake that fell to the ground. The cyan light gradually faded, turning a dull gray.

And at this moment, Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor showed itself, and at the same time appeared yellow, yellow, purple, black, red, red, red, red, eight spirit rings. Along with Da Ming's energy turning into a giant blood red ring slowly revolving in the sky, it converged around Tang San, finally occupying the last position.

Yes, under Da Ming and Er Ming's combined sacrifice, Tang San's spirit power had finally attacked the rank ninety bottleneck, promoting to the Title Douluo level. The spirit ring from Da Ming's sacrifice also became his ninth spirit ring. Emperor of the forest, hundred thousand year Sky Blue Bull Python ninth spirit ring.

At the same time, along with that blood red right arm bone stabbing into Tang San's shoulder, Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone violently undulated with energy, one blue ray of light after another surging, crystal blue light constantly revolving around the wound. Flesh and arteries began to wiggle around that red arm bone, growing at a pace visible to the naked eye.

Title Douluo level spirit power made the Blue Silver Emperor right arm bone's Wildfire Burns Without End, Spring Wind Breathes Life Again ability to completely erupt. A hundred thousand year spirit bone's ability required Title Douluo level spirit power to completely erupt.

Da Ming could be called the number one power of the Star Dou Great Forest. Even though he and Xiao Wu equally had lived a hundred thousand years, but as imagined, his spirit ring and spirit bone quality were absolutely above Xiao Wu's. This was also why he said he wouldn't owe Tang San. Even if Tang San lost a spirit bone and a full spirit ring, his

and Er Ming's two spirit bone and two hundred thousand year spirit rings could absolutely make up the difference. After all, lost spirit rings could be hunted again, but finding two hundred thousand year spirit rings and bones wasn't so easy. When he saw Tang San's four hundred thousand years spirit rings, Da Ming already understood that Tang San absolutely wouldn't need to give Xiao Wu all his spirit power to resurrect her.

Er Ming's red flame was still burning, only already a lot dimmer than before. The spirit power the sacrifice could reward was already completely infused into Tang San. If it wasn't for him and Da Ming being so powerful, it absolutely wouldn't have been possible to help Tang San rise five ranks of spirit power and break through the most difficult rank ninety bottleneck.

Seeing Tang San's right arm bone grow back, the ninth spirit ring also completely fusing with the Blue Silver Emperor, Er Ming's deep voice echoed,

"My turn. Tang San, please don't tell Xiao Wu me and big brother liked her. We don't want her to suffer. Let her always be glad, let her be happy. I believe, you can do it. If one day you truly break through rank one hundred and become a god, you will have the ability to condense our souls, and release us for a short time from the spirit rings and spirit bones. At that time, we will meet Xiao Wu again. Also, your current spirit ring quality is too high, definitely don't lose it to Xiao Wu. That will have the opposite reaction. Actually, big brother was wrong. We still owe you. If you didn't rescue us today, we wouldn't even have the chance for this sacrifice. Put the abilities we give you to good use. Love Xiao Wu well, I wish you two happiness."

The blood flame ring once again expanded, seeing Da Ming's big gentle eyes, Tang San clenched his teeth.

The blood colored ring of light landed on Tang San. Immediately, the Blue Silver Emperor disappeared, the nine spirit rings around him also vanishing. In its place, that black Clear Sky Hammer appeared out of nowhere in front of Tang San, floating quietly.

The Clear Sky Hammer's dark golden pattern flowed like mercury, as if it knew it would possess its first spirit ring, and looked forward to it with excitement.

The blood colored flame vanished, turning into an enormous spirit ring enveloping Tang San and Er Ming. As that ring contracted so it revolved only around Tang San, Da Ming's body was already gone. The last of the red light froze on the Clear Sky Hammer, the bloody light making the originally already heavy presence of the Clear Sky Hammer grow even more domineering. The Deathgod Domain inscribed on the Clear Sky Hammer this moment burst forth with white radiance, letting the bloody color of this first spirit ring permeate within, adding a bit of a bloody luster to the white light of the domain.

Da Ming became the last spirit ring of Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor, and Er Ming became the first spirit ring of Tang San's Clear Sky Hammer. If a hundred thousand year spirit ring was appropriate in the ninth position, then Er Ming's hundred thousand year spirit ring becoming the first on the Clear Sky Hammer was unprecedented.

This year Tang San was only just twenty five. Not only had he set the record for the youngest Title Douluo in history, at the same time, he also a terrifying record of having a spirit's first spirit ring being hundred thousand year. Even though it might not never be repeated, it was absolutely unmatched in history.

At the same time, Da Ming and Er Ming had given thought to Tang San's capabilities. Da Ming's physical form was long and thin, somewhat similar to Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor strands, and naturally most suited being the Blue Silver Emperor's spirit ring. And Er Ming was focused on force and violence, just in keeping with the Clear Sky Hammer's requirements. Tang San had never given any spirit rings to the Clear Sky Hammer, and even he himself had never expected that the first would actually be this powerful.

But, all this wasn't finished. Along with the Clear Sky Hammer's first spirit ring appearing, a scarlet spirit bone grew transparent and disappeared in front of Tang San. That was a left arm bone. Even though a

hundred thousand year's spirit beast poured his soul into the spirit ring and spirit bone, equally, they decided the forms of the spirit bones formed from their sacrificial energy. The left arm bone and right arm bone matched, and at the same time Tang San's Clear Sky Hammer came from his left hand, so consequently Er Ming chose for his spirit bone form to be Tang San's left arm.

The scarlet spirit bone instantly disappeared, but different from Da Ming's gentle endless spirit power, the split second Er Ming's spirit bone merged with Tang San's left arm, Tang San's whole body produced an impression of explosive power. Even though the left arm didn't seem to change on the surface, Tang San felt as if his left arm was expanding unhindered, a forceful feeling filling his arm, the vessels beneath the skin constantly wiggling. At the same time, these two hundred thousand year spirit rings and spirit bones merging with him made all of Tang San's bones crackle.

Whether spirit ring or spirit bone, both would increase the attributes of the user's body, and a hundred thousand year spirit ring and hundred thousand year spirit bone were undoubtedly even more outstanding. Tang San originally already had eight formidable spirit rings, and his body had also passed the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well's forging, his innate attributes were already quite formidable, surpassing that of ordinary Title Douluo. Now, joined with another two great spirit rings and bones, immediately gave a feeling of his body bursting.

All attributes related to strength rose explosively, and Tang San's skin also became blood red. The meridians within his body pulsed explosively, his blood circulation speed tripling from before, even his mental strength moved rhythmically.

That the human body could absorb energy was of course a wonderful matter, it could make one's physical qualities strengthen comprehensively. But if the energy absorbed was too great, especially if it was absorbed in one go, if it surpassed the limits of the body, the result would absolutely be appallingly miserable, meridians bursting to become crippled, and even explode and die.

This was also why, back when they discovered Tang San had twin spirits, both Grandmaster and Tang San's father Tang Hao warned him not to lightly add spirit rings to his second spirit.

Tang San himself hadn't expected that just absorbing the first spirit ring of his second spirit would produce such a burden. But in fact, these circumstances didn't actually appear because his body couldn't bear it. On the contrary, it happened because Tang San's physical endurance was too powerful.

Chapter 264: Resurrection Ground, Sunset Forest

Even though Tang San had just added his first spirit ring to the Clear Sky Hammer, if his circumstances were those of an ordinary spirit master, he would just now discover the reason why the body couldn't endure the strengthening.

Ordinary Title Douluo, even with an ideal spirit ring configuration, had nine rings of: yellow, yellow, purple, purple, black, black, black, black, black. It was practically impossible for hundred thousand year spirit bones to appear. They might have two spirit bones, and that alone would be quite astonishing.

But Tang San? Tang San now had a full spirit ring configuration on his first spirit Blue Silver Emperor of: yellow, yellow, purple, black, red, red, red, red, red. The first three spirit rings were normal, but from the fourth ring onwards, he was a completely level surpassing existence. Moreover, there were even five hundred thousand year spirit rings.

According to the total spirit ring cultivation age limits, one Title Douluo with an ideal configuration absolutely wouldn't have a total spirit ring cultivation age past two hundred thousand years, even surpassing a hundred fifty thousand years was rare.

But Tang San? His nine spirit rings total cultivation age was absolutely past five hundred thousand years, more than two point five times that of an ordinary spirit master. Even more, his second spirit's first spirit ring was a hundred thousand year level, adding another hundred thousand years of cultivation. His total spirit ring cultivation age was triple that of common Title Douluo, higher than six hundred thousand years!

This still wasn't enough, don't forget that Tang San already possessed as many as six spirit bones. The external spirit bone Eight Spider Lances was just in the process of evolving along with Tang San's cultivation breaking through the Title Douluo level. After it finished, it could also reach the level of a hundred thousand year spirit bone.

Besides this extra spirit bone, Tang San still possessed the hundred thousand year level Sky Blue Bull Python right arm bone, the Titan Giant Ape left arm bone, the Evil Spirit Orca left leg bone, and the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone. A total of four hundred thousand year spirit bones. The only one that wasn't at that level was the mind condensing wisdom skull bone that in itself was produced by a more than fifty thousand year spirit beast, plus, after fusing with the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud, who dared say its effect was any less than the four hundred thousand year spirit bones? In combat, its effect would on the contrary be ranked first.

Under such circumstances, Tang San's physical attribute growth surpassed ordinary Title Douluo by more than twice as much, and that his body could support this already proved his formidable power.

To others, these circumstances might be fatal, but before leaving Seagod Island, Tang San had already found a way to resolve it.

After having accepted the two forest kings' sacrifice, his mental strength and spirit power had recovered to their peak condition, affecting the Seagod's Light to scatter, directly infusing in the Seagod Trident's Seagod's Heart next to him. Immediately, brilliant light blossomed, completely enveloping Tang San.

Bo Saixi was right, humans had limits to physical strengthening, the body had an upper bound in what it could endure. But having drawn the Seagod Trident, after experiencing the first seven of the Seagod Nine Trials, Tang San could be said to already have set one foot into the realm of divinity. Even though his current cultivation was far from enough, the god's breath he possessed was the most orthodox Seagod's energy. There was absolutely no need to doubt this bit.

Under the illumination of the Seagod's Light, Tang San immediately felt as if he had entered a giant smelting furnace. The red light from the two great divine beasts' sacrifice had disappeared, but his body emitted an even more intense golden flame.

The hottest parts of his body were where the six spirit bones were.

Vaguely, he could see the blood vessels, muscles, and even bones squirming quickly at these positions.

Violent pain constantly assaulted Tang San's brain. Even though the Seagod's Light was scorching hot, it was a lot more comfortable than the previous swelling pain, making Tang San feel as if he was soaking in a high temperature hot spring. The temperature might be high, but it could be endured.

Tang San's bones constantly issued toothache-inducing snapping sounds, his tendons and muscles releasing even more cracking. Soon the surface of his body bulged with muscles, becoming a terrifying muscle man. But very soon, illuminated by the golden light of the Seagod Trident, those swelling muscles again gradually calmed down, returning to Tang San's original appearance, robust but not exaggerated.

His bronze skin was washed with a faint golden color, not a metallic luster, but rather a sacred color.

Tang San suddenly had an epiphany. He discovered that, after he had reached the limits of what he could endure, illuminated by the Seagod's Light, he seemed to have completely transformed. Without need to ask, he could feel how his body had become immensely resilient.

The two spirits completely withdrew into Tang San's body, and he again returned to his original appearance, only his clothes were long since completely obliterated by the berserk energies, and all that remained was faintly golden skin.

The Seagod Trident automatically fell into Tang San's right hand, and a blinding feeling spread through his whole body. He deeply felt how his affinity with the trident had increased another step.

All this should have been perfect, but, after it was all over, Tang San's deep eyes only held sorrow. Again stabbing the now dark Seagod Trident into the ground, taking Xiao Wu's spirit bone that had been replaced in his left arm, and embracing Xiao Wu who was lying on the ground, he knelt with both knees, and bowed to the Sky Blue Bull Python and Titan Giant Ape that had already returned to their original forms.

He knelt thrice and knocked his head against the ground nine times.

Tang San's eyes flashed with a resplendent ice cold light,

"Brothers, you won't have died in vain. I will first resurrect Xiao Wu, and then avenge you. The spirits of heroes do not leave, once I've formally inherited the place of the Seagod, I will definitely bring you out to meet with Xiao Wu again."

Finished paying his respects, Tang San placed Xiao Wu on the ground, and then gingerly picked up Da Ming and Er Ming's bodies and placed them in his Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse, resisting the threatening tears. He had not yet completed Da Ming and Er Ming's last wish, so Tang San felt he still wasn't qualified to cry.

Even though the process of absorbing spirit rings through Sacrifice was very fast, from start to finish it had still taken almost an hour. Elsewhere, Bibi Dong might come looking at any time. This wasn't a place that matched Xiao Wu's dreams, so therefore he had to leave, and find an undisturbed location to resurrect Xiao Wu.

Placing the sleeping Xiao Wu into the Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse, raising the Seagod Trident, Tang San faced Bibi Dong's direction and looked deeply,

"Bibi Dong. We will meet again."

He instantly soared upwards. Breaking through nine rings, now rank ninety one formidable spirit power poured out, and as Tang San leapt up his mental strength spread out, isolating all mental probes from the outside world, and left into the distance.

He had to leave this place, leave the Star Dou Great Forest. In Tang San's heart, Xiao Wu's life was far more precious than his. He finally had the opportunity to resurrect her, and he absolutely wouldn't let anything go wrong. A portion of the Star Dou Great Forest was within the Spirit Empire. As empress, Bibi Dong might at any moment dispatch an army of spirit masters to search for him. This undoubtedly wasn't a safe place to resurrect Xiao Wu. Therefore, he thought of another place. There, he had practically absolute confidence in helping Xiao Wu resurrect without

being disturbed.

Almost at the same time as Tang San left, elsewhere, Bibi Dong also ended her cultivation, opening her eyes.

Compared to her fury in the battle with Tang San before, she was now a lot calmer, gazing in one direction, speaking in a low voice:

“Did you all feel that?”

The four Title Douluo looked at each other, all nodding silently.

Bibi Dong stood, her expression so grave it looked like her face might drip water,

“Good, very good, stealing the spirit beasts necessary for my ambition, and even absorbing their spirit rings right in front of me. Tang San, you haven’t disappointed me. The speed of your growth far surpasses my expectations.”

To the side, Chrysanthemum Douluo Yue Guan couldn’t help crying out,

“Your Majesty, you’re saying, that person is Tang San?”

Bibi Dong gave cold laugh,

“Who else? He might not have expected that his identity would be revealed just because he absorbed the two spirit beasts’ spirit rings here. Only, I find it very strange, why wouldn’t those two forest kings even resist? How could he absorb two hundred thousand year spirit rings so quickly? His presence is already gone. He should have really run away.”

Yue Guan blurted out:

“Your Majesty, I don’t quite understand your meaning.”

Bibi Dong swept him with a cold gaze. Ghost Douluo was dead, so without a doubt, Chrysanthemum Douluo’s value had dropped considerably, and right now she was also furious. If the Spirit Empire hadn’t just needed people, she really would have torn this idiot to shreds.

“Do I even need to explain it? To be able to have the strength to contend with so many of us is admittedly related with the special effects of that

trident, but how could he toy with you and block me without the strength of a Title Douluo? To be able to absorb two hundred thousand year spirit rings even as a Title Douluo, besides having twin spirits, can you think of any other explanation? On the entire Continent, besides me, the only other person with twin spirits is Tang San.”

Yue Guan couldn’t help saying:

“Coulnd’t others have helped him, and they absorbed the two spirit beasts’ rings? How old is Tang San now, not even thirty! How could he be a Title Douluo?”

Having met Tang San not just once, he really couldn’t believe Tang San actually had Title Douluo level strength.

Bibi Dong couldn’t stand it, with a sharp wave of her hand, Yue Gian’s body was instantly blasted away,

“Idiot, back then, how many of you believed he could lead the Shrek Academy’s team to defeat our Spirit Hall’s Golden Generation? How many of you could have imagined that hundred thousand year spirit beast girlfriend sacrificing herself for him? Geniuses are those who do what others can’t. This person will inevitably become our most difficult opponent. More so than anyone. I didn’t expect him to be even harder to deal with than his father Tang Hao.”

The other three Title Douluo looked at Bibi Dong on the verge of erupting, and kept quiet out of fear.

All kinds of thoughts constantly echoed in Bibi Dong’s ming. Just go back like this? No, she couldn’t leave like this. The purpose of this trip still wasn’t reached. If a dreadful threat like Tang San hadn’t appeared, maybe she could still have looked for another chance to search for a hundred thousand year spirit beast, but now she clearly didn’t have the time. She had to reach the peak, and even more take that final step. Turning, Bibi Dong gazed towards the depths of the Star Dou Great Forest, her eyes flickering with cold light.

Tang San of course wouldn’t give Bibi Dong another chance to find him. Leaving Star Dou Great Forest, he immediately flew into the sky, rushing

in one direction.

He had finally reached the Title Douluo realm all spirit masters dreamed of, but Tang San's face always remained frosty. Even though spirit power was endlessly generated within him, more than twice as much as with eight spirit rings, pushing him to fly like a phantom through the air, and the spirit power moreover recovered faster than flying consumed, all this still didn't make him feel excited. In his mind always echoed Da Ming and Er Ming's words, and the scene of their blood red figures slowly fading.

Xiao Wu was still unconscious, and Tang San had also suppressed her soul without letting it awaken. But reality nevertheless had to be confronted, Da Ming and Er Ming's deaths would undoubtedly be a huge blow to her.

But no matter what, he first had to resurrect Xiao Wu. Hatred had to be avenged, but not now. Even though Tang San believed that now that he had reached Title Douluo level strength, plus the Seagod Trident, he already had the power to fight Bibi Dong, but there was still a clear gap, and he moreover had to return Xiao Wu's spirit ring. Without a full complement of rings, and with large numbers of powers next to Bibi Dong, vengeance was still far away.

Flying without rest, supported by his formidable spirit power, Tang San flew for a full two days before finally reaching his goal. This was a place Bibi Dong wouldn't find, because this was not only within the borders of the Heaven Dou Empire, but also extremely hidden.

Still a large forest, on the surface it might not be much different from the Star Dou Great Forest, but if you looked carefully, the Star Dou Great Forest counted as a tropical rainforest, while here were more northern trees and plants. The only part that was the same was that this forest was covered with blue silver grass.

Without pause, Tang San entered the forest, following a familiar path. He was even more familiar with this place than Star Dou Great Forest. If that forest was his tragedy, then here was his paradise.

Here he had obtained large amounts of immortal grade medicinal herbs,

helping the Shrek Seven Devils gain the strength to fight the Spirit Hall Golden Generation. Here, he had been able to lay a firm foundation to his cultivation after ice and fire refined his body like metal. This was also the place his mother was swiftly recovering, nourished by the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well. Perhaps his parents could be reunited within his father's lifetime. Indeed, this place was the Sunset Forest, once Dugu Bo's cultivation ground, and also where Tang San's parents lived in seclusion.

The Sunset Forest was the place Tang San had chosen to resurrect Xiao Wu. There was no need to worry about spirit beasts bothering him near the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well, and it was practically cut off from the rest of the world. And this was where Tang San's parents were. Having been gone for almost five years, and finally returned to the Continent, how could he not first come see his parents? This was undoubtedly the best choice for resurrecting Xiao Wu.

Tang San very soon arrived at that familiar mountain. Looking at it, nothing seemed to have changed. Tang San had used the Vast Sea Barrier the whole way, and hadn't been blocked by any spirit beasts, smoothly reaching the foot of the mountain. Basically without need for the Eight Spider Lances, Tang San directly relied on the ability from his mother's spirit bone to instantly reach the mountaintop.

Looking down from the peak, he could clearly see how all kinds of plants already densely covered the basin surrounding the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well, and even though it still couldn't compare to the place Tang San once "looted", without any immortal treasures, large amounts of high level medicinal plants still grew densely, and becoming a precious treasure of heaven and earth was just a matter of time.

Tang San's gaze didn't linger on these herbs, directly looking at the edge of the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well. With just a glance, he found what he was looking for.

An enormous blue silver emperor, occupying several dozen square meters, each leaf two chi wide, with a clearly golden pattern twinkling in the sunlight. Even though the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well was the host here, without a doubt, in terms of visual appearance, that immense blue

silver emperor was the center of this valley.

At the same time as Tang San saw her, the blue silver emperor's leaves also moved, rising in the wind as if sensing something. Next to the blue silver emperor, a tall aged figure shot up. Even though he only had one arm and one leg, the power of his presence was still choking.

"Who?"

The shout shook the valley, and two ice cold eyes directly gazed at where Tang San was.

In two days of flight, Tang San's heart had amassed a deep mass of anger. Finally seeing his parents again, he couldn't help feeling excited. Howling towards the sky and throwing himself down, as if he wanted to express the depression from Da Ming and Er Ming's deaths.

Hearing this howl, Tang Hao's expression instantly changed. That howl like the cry of a heavenly dragon needed terrifying strength. Even in his flourishing stage he could have done no better. But, his ugly expression quickly changed yet again, first to surprise, then to ecstasy. And the giant blue silver emperor next to him was already dancing in the wind, fluttering with excitement.

"Little San, it's little San."

Tang San's mother Ah Yin's voice drifted out from the center of that blue silver emperor, and blue golden light blossomed from every leaf, condensing into a faint figure in the air, maybe around thirty, stunningly beautiful, gazing dazedly at the figure falling from the sky. Her voice was choked with emotion, only this energy form couldn't shed tears.

"Little San, it really is little San."

Tang Hao had already clearly seen Tang San, and Tang San had naturally also seen his father.

In five years apart, Tang San discovered to his astonishment that his father not only hadn't aged, but on the contrary seemed much younger. The once messy grizzled hair was now neatly combed, and most of it had turned back to black, the wrinkles on his face were also far fewer, and his

muddy eyes had become bright and cheerful. Even in his excitement, every motion showed a grave presence.

“Dad—, mom—”

Tang San landed five meters away from Tang Hao and Ah Yin. Falling from the air, he landed directly on his knees, tearfully bowing to his parents.

When together with his companions, Tang San was always the most intelligent one, the one who controlled the situation, the strongest. But, his heart still had a weak side, he was after all human! He could only hide his longing for his parents deep in his heart, but now that he finally saw them again, how could he not be excited? Plus Da Ming and Er Ming’s deaths influencing his mood, this moment he wept bitterly as if letting it all out. Like a hurt child seeing his parents.

“Don’t cry, child. Don’t cry.”

The faint Ah Yin made an embracing motion, but her illusory form couldn’t leave the range of the blue silver emperor. She could only urge those wide grass leaves to encircle Tang San, holding him tightly, giving him the warmth of her soul.

Raising his head with eyes hazy from tears, this was the first time Tang San saw his mother’s appearance. Even though she was just an image, he still watched carefully. In his last life, he had once imagined many kinds of appearances for his mother, and in this world he had still never seen his mother. Now, he finally saw her face. Tang San couldn’t be more excited, and his tears uncontrollably moistened the leaves of blue silver emperor.

Tang Hao equally excited quickly hopped forward, reaching Tang San, his lips trembling,

“Good, good child, it’s good that you’re back. You’ve been gone for five years this time, do you know how much we’ve missed you?”

“Child is unfilial.”

Tang San’s voice was already hoarse from crying, the pent up frustrations he kept in his heart had been completely let out.

Ah Yin's leaves encircling Tang San helped him up, only she didn't dare touch the Seagod Trident he held. A tiny leaf softly wiped the tears on Tang San's face,

"Child, go ahead and cry, let it all out. You're back with your mom and dad, our whole family is reunited, no matter what has happened, it's all in the past."

While speaking, Ah Yin released her leaves, and Tang San immediately opened his arms and gave his father a big hug. Tang Hao's patted Tang San's back with his single arm, equally tearful.

To be able to spend peaceful days with his wife had always been Tang Hao's dearest wish, but after Tang San left, Tang Hao had discovered that his son held an equally dear place in his heart.

Ever since he was a child, he could never have said he took care of Tang San, instead it was the very sensible Tang San who always looked after him. After calming down and being together with his wife, Tang Hao would frequently recall Tang San's childhood, and besides guilt, he also felt intense paternal love. Even though husband and wife were reunited, father and son were separated. After paying with two limbs, even though Tang Hao resigned himself to not owing the Clear Sky School anything, he had also lost the power to move unhindered in the world, and could no longer protect his son. Ah Yin had missed Tang San even more. Pity the hearts of the world's parents, the parents' feelings for their children is the most selfless, and also the grandest. Finally seeing their now even more heroic son, whether Tang Hao or Ah Yin, both were deeply moved.

In this atmosphere the family of three said nothing else for a full hour, but their hearts were tightly linked together.

Tang San gradually calmed down. He was after all not an ordinary person. Stabbing the Seagod Trident in the ground next to him, he turned to his parents:

"Dad, mom, I still have something important to do. Once I've finished, I'll tell you about the journey."

Tang Hao wiped the tears from his face, looking somewhat doubtfully at

Tang San,

“You still have to go do something?”

Tang San hurriedly said:

“Dad, I’m not leaving, I can do it here. I want, to resurrect Xiao Wu.”

As he said the last four words, Tang San’s voice resounded with unhesitating resolve. Hearing it, Tang Hao and Ah Yin were shocked.

“Little San, you.....”

Tang Hao looked at his son with disbelief. Before Tang San left for Seagod Island, he had already heard Tang San explain the conditions for resurrecting Xiao Wu. Even though Tang San’s previous howl had told him some things, he still found it very difficult to believe. In fact, back then he was already the youngest Title Douluo, but now his son had done it at more than ten years younger than him.

Tang San extended his right hand. Blue light flashed, and immediately, the surroundings were awash in a misty blue splendor. His mother Ah Yin’s blue silver emperor immediately responded, the same blood causing an intense resonance. Equally golden blue light spread from his mother, and the light Tang San released grew even more intense, provoking the surrounding blue silver grass in the valley to grow violently, and even Ah Yin’s body was excitedly moving rhythmically from this vast Blue Silver Emperor aura, the golden light blossoming from each leaf becoming especially intense. The grass itself also became crystalline blue.

Under Tang Hao and Ah Yin’s dumbstruck gazes, nine spirit rings in succession rose around Tang San. When Tang Hao saw that the last five of the rings were all red, he couldn’t help feeling being lifeless.

“Little San, your spirit rings, this is.....”

It was Ah Yin who spoke up. Once a hundred thousand year spirit beast, she already possessed an implacable hatred for those spirit masters who hunted the already highly intelligent hundred thousand year spirit beasts. She didn’t dare believe that her son could possess so many hundred thousand year spirit rings. With the way Xiao Wu was hurt, how could her

son still go hunt them?

With Tang San's intelligence, he understood her meaning with one look at his mother's expression. He hastily explained:

"Mom, don't misunderstand. Of my hundred thousand year spirit rings, one is from killing a wicked hundred thousand year Evil Spirit Orca King in the ocean, the others don't come from hunting spirit beasts."

Resurrecting Xiao Wu was an important factor, but Tang San also absolutely didn't want his mother to misunderstand, and simply related how he got his spirit rings. Regarding his experiences on Seagod Island, he only lightly described it as gaining experience in a few sentences, he didn't want his parents to worry for him.

Hearing Tang San's explanation, even Tang Hao couldn't help feeling admiration,

"Little San, you truly are blessed by the heavens. You've already thought it through, you want to resurrect Xiao Wu? Have you prepared everything?"

Tang San nodded resolutely,

"Dad, I've already thought it through very clearly. Even when resurrecting Xiao Wu won't give me too much damage, even if I lost all my strength, I still wouldn't hesitate. Just like you and mom, I also equally love Xiao Wu. Until death."

Tang Hao sighed, then smiled wryly:

"You really are my son, even as infatuated as your old man."

Ah Yin burst into giggles:

"Are you boasting?"

Only, her face very quickly grew serious, gazing at her son:

"Little San, are you sure of the outcome?"

Tang San nodded,

"Everything is ready. I brought Xiao Wu here to have the largest chance

of success. Dad, mom, don't worry. I absolutely won't let Xiao Wu continue to suffer."

Ah Yin and Tang Hao glanced at each other. From their hearts, they of course didn't want their son to take risks, but they also knew that he was determined to resurrect Xiao Wu, and having equally experienced countless hardships, they could naturally understand Tang San's thinking. In such circumstances they couldn't hold back their son, they could only encourage him, and pray that everything would go smoothly.

Tang Hao patted Tang San's shoulder:

"With major concerns, don't be overhasty. First settle your mood, then reach your best condition with cultivation. Me and your mom will watch over you, don't worry about anything outside."

Seeing the encouragement and support in his father's eyes, Tang San nodded forcefully, once again hugging his father hard, then sat down cross legged, starting to operate his Mysterious Heaven Skill.

When Tang San broke through to nine rings, his Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength had also reached completion, the ninth tier realm. In the Tang Sect in his previous life, even the strongest elders hadn't cultivated to this stage. Right now Tang San's inner strength had already become what Daoists called True Gang Divine Force. As he exercised it, his spirit withdrew, and a faint white mist slowly began to seep from every one of Tang San's pores, wrapping him up inside. In a while, all that could be seen was white mist, not even Tang San's shape was visible.

Tang Hao and Ah Yin watched intensely from the side. Tang Hao had also step by step cultivated to the Title Douluo level back then, but it was the first time he had seen anyone with Tang San's circumstances. Nothing like this had happened to him. That white mist seemed weak, but Tang Hao could sense that it contained an intense resilience, protecting Tang San.

After reaching nine rings, this was still Tang San's first time cultivating. The Mysterious Heaven Skill, like water forming its own canal, accompanied Tang San's urging of his inner strength to formally enter the

ninth tier. Gradually, the white mist surrounding Tang San slowly rose into the air, condensing into three enormous lotuses. It was the level of Three Flowers Gathering Above, Five Energies Governing The Elements.

Breathing in and out evenly, it was like clouds drawn down from the sky, the spiritual influence of heaven and earth, and even the energies of the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well imperceptibly merged with that white mist, and then rushed into Tang San's body as he inhaled and exhaled.

Tang San himself sensed another scene. He clearly felt that both Mysterious Jade Hand and Controlling Crane Catching Dragon had already entered completion at the ninth stage along with his Mysterious Heaven Skill. He understood that he could also finally freely use the two top ranked ultimate Tang Sect hidden weapons techniques.

He had already cultivated the Tang Sect martial arts to great heights. If he was placed in his old world, it was enough to dazzle the jianghu.

Only, in this world, Tang San's cultivation clearly still hadn't reached the limit. He now had rank ninety one spirit power, there were still even more difficult roads waiting for him. Only, even so, after the Mysterious Heaven Skill reached completion, it assisted his body to automatically absorb the essence of heaven and earth. Not only did his recovery in battle strengthen one step further, at the same time it also substantially increased his cultivation speed. It was an enormous advantage compared to common Title Douluo.

Gradually, the white mist covered a larger and larger area, that was because it absorbed more and more of the essence of the world. Finally, as that white mist was absorbed by Tang San like a whale breathing in water, his cultivation finished. The originally barely consumed spirit power was again restored to its peak, even so much that he made considerable progress. His mental strength had also already condensed, stabilizing his raging mind.

The time to resurrect Xiao Wu, had finally come.

Chapter 265: Resurrect, My Beloved

As Tang San opened his eyes, Tang Hao and Ah Yin clearly saw a faint jewel light in their son's eyes, and a faint golden luster appeared on his skin, his spirit, energy and soul had already reached a frightening degree.

Tang San stood. After first bowing to his parents, he retreated around fifty meters to a wide open space in the basin. Cautiously, carefully, he brought out Xiao Wu's body from the Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse, laying her flat on the ground in front of him.

Tang San was extremely cautious about what should have been a very simple process. To him, this moment was far too important. Xiao Wu's resurrection was a more serious matter than his own life!

Raising his head to the sky, Tang San spoke silently within his heart: Da Ming, Er Ming, do you know, resurrecting Xiao Wu is your last wish, but it is my only wish. Xiao Wu's resurrection is equal to my existence. I don't need to promise you anything, if Xiao Wu can't be resurrected, there would be no meaning in my life. There is nobody I love more than her. From the moment I saw Xiao Wu, she was my destined lover.

.....

"Hello everyone, I'm called Xiao Wu, the 'wu' of 'dance'."

"My spirit is a rabbit. A very cute little white rabbit. Yours?"

.....

"Ge, can't you help me comb my hair? It's a bit tangled."

"This comb's wood is very good!"

"My mother gave it to me, she made it herself. It's carved from first rate sandalwood. Even if it doesn't have any decorations, it's the last thing mom left me."

"Xiao Wu, you really are so beautiful."

"Ge, help me comb my hair."

.....

“Ge, you really are so stupid, don’t tell me I could live on alone if you died? I don’t want you to die, I want you to live. I really wish I could live together with you. Just like before. But, we can’t. When I’m not here, you have to properly take care of yourself, or my heart will break.”

.....

Scene after scene like this, constantly flashed through Tang San’s mind. Seeing Xiao Wu laying on the ground with a serene expression, he felt as if his heart was cut by knives.

“Xiao Wu, we will finally be together again. I will definitely help you resurrect. I won’t let you stay like this. I will forever keep you by my side, until one day, we pass from old age.”

Suddenly drawing a deep breath, flinging away the tears from his eyes, Tang San’s right hand tightly grasped the Seagod Trident next to him, his left hand fishing out that replaced Xiao Wu spirit bone from the Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse.

A crystalline red color spread over the spirit bone, the tantalizing aura of a hundred thousand year spirit bone spreading. Along with the Blue Silver Emperor being released, one spirit ring after another rose around Tang San.

The formidable Mysterious Heaven Skill frantically operated at unprecedented speed under Tang San’s urging, and a clearly visible golden blue stream of air revolved around Tang San. His nine spirit rings flared at almost the same instant, making his body like a brilliant star.

To the side, Tang Hao’s fists were already tightly clenched, and Ah Yin’s every blue silver emperor leaf was trembling.

Tang San raised the Seagod Trident up high, and golden light gushed from the trident brand on his forehead, forming a bridge with the Seagod’s Heart. Glittering golden light instantly illuminated the whole valley, and the Seagod Trident’s divine aura blossomed completely, enveloping Tang San and Xiao Wu, enveloping Tan Hao and Ah Yin, even enveloping everything around the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well.

Ah Yin suddenly started discovered that she was actually growing wildly when illuminated by this golden light. The connection of their souls let her deeply feel how powerful her son was right now. The blue silver emperor aura they shared had become the best channel connecting her to the Seagod's Light, and that enormous divine presence flowed into her without reservations, making her cultivation frantically climb several times faster.

Tang San twitched violently, and immediately, his nine spirit rings flew up at the same time, drifting in the air above him. The pain of instantly losing his spirit rings made Tang San spit up a mouthful of blood, but his gaze was even more fervent.

Tang San naturally hadn't forgotten what Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi said. Nobody could tell just how many spirit rings were needed to resurrect Xiao Wu. Tang San wouldn't allow for any flaws or variables to exist, therefore, he completely shook off all the nine spirit rings of his Blue Silver Emperor. The pain of that instant made even his incomparably durable body produce a dense cloud of blood.

Enormous spirit power followed as Xiao Wu's spirit bone in his hand entered the air, fusing together with Tang San's sixth spirit ring. Red light blossomed in the air, and that sixth spirit ring separated from his spirit ring lineup under the control of Tang San's boundless mental strength, glittering red light spread scattered everywhere, then slowly started to condense under the shine of the divine light the Seagod Trident released.

A red silhouette gradually formed, Xiao Wu's transparent red body appearing in the air. She couldn't speak, or even open her mouth, but this was her soul, and that soul's aura was filled with sadness and worry, her crystalline eyes watching Tang San as if telling him something.

Tang San didn't pull back, resolutely looking that figure in the eyes, pausing with each syllable, he almost howled:

"Re--sur--rect--! My-- be--lov--ed--!"

The shroud of Seagod's Light covering the sky and earth suddenly condensed, becoming an immense golden pillar of light, completely

enveloping Xiao Wu's soul and body. Immediately, motioned by Tang San, his first four spirit rings flew out simultaneously, circling around Xiao Wu's soul, protecting her, floating towards the body illuminated in golden light.

Vast mental strength erupted like a flash flood and poured into the Seagod Trident, changing into purest Seagod's power and scattering. Within that golden light, Xiao Wu's soul figure gave Tang San a last loving gaze, then, that red silhouette completely merged with her body.

Yellow, yellow, purple, black, four spirit rings in sequence, one by one slowly blended into Xiao Wu's body. With each spirit ring, Xiao Wu's body would flash with a ray of red light.

The Seagod's Light grew even more intense, a soul attached to a body and a soul merged with a body were two completely different concepts.

Whether Xiao Wu's body reconstructed with the Yearning Heartbroken Red and the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng could completely fuse with her soul, whether the outside spirit rings could support a complete recovery, those were the important parts of the resurrection. Tang San released his mental strength without regard for the consequences. His seventh spirit ring was also moved over, floating just above Xiao Wu. If he discovered her body could continue absorbing spirit ring energy, Tang San absolutely wouldn't hesitate.

His fifth spirit ring was considered the evolution of the Blue Silver Emperor, it didn't suit Xiao Wu, but this seventh spirit ring was his god bestowed spirit ring, its attributes absolutely wouldn't clash with Xiao Wu.

Layer after layer of intense red light wrapped up Xiao Wu like a cocoon, Tang San's mental strength densely covered every corner of this space, meticulously sensing the changes in Xiao Wu's soul and body.

The merging process was very slow, but it constantly progressed. Without experiencing it firsthand, one couldn't understand just how difficult it was. This time, Tang San was profoundly aware that if he had finally helped Xiao Wu's soul and physical body merge using the Ten Headed Fierce Yang Serpent neidan from back then, the failure rate would

have been at least fifty percent.

But the Seagod's Light was undoubtedly the purest divine power. Under its light, all rejections were completely dispelled, and even if the merging process was slow, it proceeded without any problems.

Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi was right, after Xiao Wu absorbed her own spirit ring and spirit bone, plus Tang San's four spirit rings as well, her body was already completely full. Her body originally held a monumental energy from the two great immortal herbs she had eaten, plus the saved up rewards from the Seagod Island. Now with such immense energy and soul power from the outside, if any more was transmitted, it would absolutely be dangerous.

After discovering this, Tang San relieved drew back his fifth, seventh, eighth and ninth spirit rings from the air. Even though they were only four, these four were all hundred thousand year level spirit rings! If you only looked on the surface, then now he was a Spirit Ancestor with all hundred thousand year spirit rings. Only, this was also certainly the most powerful spirit ancestor in the history of the Douluo Continent.

After his strength rose to the Title Douluo level, and the originally five spirit bones turned to six, Tang San discovered that it was a lot easier to borrow the Seagod Trident's divine power than when he fought Bibi Dong. If he had spent all his mental strength without regard for the consequences then like he was doing now, he might have been unable to endure it. But now he was doing it skilfully and easily.

It wasn't that his mental strength had grown a lot. Even though it had become stronger, his mental strength progress was definitely much less than his spirit power. After all, his mental strength had risen to the peak Douluo level as soon as his Purple Demon Eye advanced to the Boundless realm. In order to substantially advance it further he would have to inherit divinity. But now the divine force he could borrow from the Seagod Trident was a ratio of how much mental strength he could infuse it with and transform into divine power.

If he previously input ten units of mental strength and only received one

unit of Seagod divine power before, then, now ten units of mental strength changed into fully three units of Seagod divine power. It was under such circumstances that Tang San comprehensively supported Xiao Wu's soul and body merging without feeling particularly strained. At least, right now when his mind was extremely stimulated, he didn't feel like it was anything. Even if he did, he directly ignored it.

After an unknown amount of time, along with a buzzing sound, the red light Xiao Wu's body had released was absorbed like rivers running into the sea. Only that red dot on her forehead representing the Seagod Island's first grade test flickered. Her soul and body had finally completed the entire merging process.

If this alone couldn't make Tang San feel relieved, then, the next prompt echoing in his mind made his excitement rise to a peak.

"Seagod's eighth trial, resurrecting partner, mission complete. Eight trial fifty percent complete. It is required to keep raising strength, absorbing spirit rings, spirit bones, to complete the trial."

Tang San firmly believed that gods wouldn't lie. Yes, Xiao Wu was resurrected, Xiao Wu was finally resurrected under his untiring efforts.

With a thump, the Seagod Trident Tang San held fell to the ground. At this moment, he felt violent pain in every part of his body, felt his mind as weak as if his brain had been scooped out. But, did that matter? No, not at all. If Xiao Wu was resurrected, then what was this pain?

The golden divine light slowly disappeared, and Tang San also collapsed as it vanished, falling next to Xiao Wu. Even so, the instant before he lost consciousness, he still didn't forget to tightly grip Xiao Wu's warm little hand.

In order to perfectly resurrect Xiao Wu, Tang San had released his mental strength without minding overdrawing, adding in his deep nervousness, and even more importantly the serious injuries he had suffered from giving up the spirit rings, even he fell unconscious.

Originally he didn't have to bear such great pain, but to strip off one's own spirit rings, it was necessary to be a person with great strength, if he

didn't have the Seagod's Light as support, Tang San not only couldn't have regained his stripped spirit rings through hunting, even the Blue Silver Emperor spirit would be crippled. Even with the Seagod's Light, in order to perfectly resurrect Xiao Wu he had stripped all his nine spirit rings in one go, and the pain from this was as fearsome as being flayed and having his tendons torn out.

But at that time Tang San hadn't even looked distracted, really because his mind was too focused. Those nine spirit rings were naturally enormously powerful, especially the five hundred thousand year spirit rings. But, the stronger the spirit ring, the greater the influence from stripping it. One might say that this forceful removal had already injured his vitality, and even regaining four hundred thousand year spirit rings afterwards couldn't avert it.

This was also when his body had passed one strengthening by the Seagod's Light, plus the foundation of his six great spirit bones to protect him. Otherwise, stripping his spirit rings like this would have directly harmed his foundation, and he would never have recovered.

After an unknown amount of time, when Tang San awoke from unconsciousness, it was already dark all around. Violent pain came from all his bones and muscles. That kind of convulsive pain was basically unbearable, and Tang San couldn't help giving a low moan.

"Ah, little San is awake."

His mothers voice echoed by his hears.

When Tang San wanted to open his eyes, he discovered his eyelids were too heavy. But he still managed to call out:

"Xiao Wu, how is Xiao Wu?"

Before he had finished speaking, Tang San's senses had already recovered somewhat, and he discovered his body was surrounded by warmth, as if he lay in a soft embrace.

"Ge, I'm here, don't move."

A voice like heavenly music echoed in Tang San's ears. Even though his

physical condition was extremely bad right now, that voice was like a powerful stimulant, prompting Tang San to directly open his eyes.

The moon was bright but stars sparse, and the surrounding light was extremely dim, but Tang San still saw, right next to him, a face so delicate it might break from a puff of wind.

She seemed even more beautiful than before. In the moonlight, her skin glistened with the luster of white jade, her long scorpion braid hung down her side, and a pair of wet dark eyes watched him anxiously. Within those eyes was no longer vacancy or blankness, but only endlessly deep emotions.

“Xiao Wu, Xiao Wu.....”

Tears flowed fiercely from Tang San’s eyes, even he himself had forgotten how long it had been. Ever since Xiao Wu sacrificed herself for him, he had never been truly happy. Seeing the real, living Xiao Wu in front of him, Tang San’s throat closed as if choking on something. He had a thousand things he wanted to say, but right now he couldn’t finish one sentence.

“Ge, you’re so stupid. Da Ming and Er Ming, they.....”

Big tears tumbled from Xiao Wu’s eyes. Previously Tang San was always unconscious, and after she woke up she was always looking after him without minding anything else. Now Tang San was awake, and she couldn’t hold back the tears of grief. In order to resurrect her, the two most important partners in her life had sacrificed themselves, and her beloved had also grievously injured himself.

“Xiao Wu, don’t cry. Da Ming and Er ming wouldn’t want to see you grieve over them so. Once I’ve become the Seagod, I’ll definitely summon their souls to see you again.”

Having spoken thus, Tang San’s excitement over finally having resurrected Xiao Wu became too much for his body. He went limp, unconscious again. Only, this time he was satisfied. Xiao Wu was finally resurrected, his greatest desire was already achieved.

Tang Hao's distinctive deep voice rang out,

"Little San is right. The departed are already gone, the living are still alive. He's stronger than me, he's resurrected you in just a few years. Child, treasure the people before you. Don't be sad and grieving. The past has already passed, you both should face a new life."

Xiao Wu raised her head to look at Tang Hao with eyes hazy with tears, and nodded softly,

"Thank you, uncle."

Tang Ha smiled slightly:

"When you came here with him last time, that's not what you called me."

Xiao Wu blushed, she hadn't expected someone as dignified as Tang Hao to tease her, and the pain in her heart immediately eased a bit. She stammered:

"Dad."

Tang Hao rubbed Xiao Wu's head. Looking at his son in her arms, he said:

"Little San's vitality is seriously harmed. But his body is strong, he will improve with rest."

Xiao Wu silently hung her head, softly caressing Tang San's face,

"Dad, I will look after him well."

When Tang San woke up again, it was already the next day. In one day's time, the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone's Wildfire Burns Without End, The Spring Wind Blows New Life ability had already more than half restored him. Even though he still felt pain all over, and his brain was still dizzy, Tang San was already in much better spirits.

His senses restored, Tang San immediately felt his whole body relax. He discovered he was still in Xiao Wu's arms, but his clothes had been changed, without any of the blood from Xiao Wu's resurrection left. Xiao Wu's head hung, asleep.

Tang San didn't move, afraid of waking her up. Clearly, Xiao Wu had looked after him the whole time, and was already completely exhausted.

Slowly drawing a deep breath, Tang San roused his mind and sensed the changes in his body. Only if his body recovered would Xiao Wu be relieved.

As his mind gradually grew clearer, Tang San discovered that his meridians and bones hadn't changed noticeably, but his spirit power had suffered a certain fluctuation and was in chaos inside him. What had suffered the most was instead his mental strength. His mind was in complete disorder. Spirit ring abilities were controlled with mental strength, and could be said to be directly linked with the mind. Forcefully stripping away five spirit rings was naturally grievously harmful to Tang San's mental strength.

Only, fortunately he still had that Seagod's trident brand. Even though his mental strength was a mess, it still hovered around his evolved mind condensing wisdom skull bone, as if attracted by the Seagod's Light. Even though his mind seemed to have fragmented, it didn't leave his control.

Closing his eyes and operating the Purple Demon Eye cultivation technique, Tang San began to mend his mental world. That his body had only suffered this much from resurrecting Xiao Wu was already a pleasant surprise to Tang San. At the same time, he couldn't help being filled with gratitude for the Seagod's power. If not for the Seagod's Light, it would absolutely have been impossible to resurrect Xiao Wu this smoothly, and also impossible to only temporarily give up spirit rings.

He might not be the only candidate for becoming a god, but there might not be anyone else that dared strip away their spirit rings like him. Before he had absorbed spirit rings again, Tang San didn't dare be sure whether he could recover the Blue Silver Emperor's various abilities. But without a doubt, his spirit power hadn't weakened, it was still at the ninety first rank. It was just relatively weak and needed time to recover. Moreover, even if the Blue Silver Emperor couldn't recover, it didn't matter. Each of the remaining four hundred thousand year spirit rings had two abilities, just these were stronger than ordinary Title Douluo. Besides, the Blue

Silver Emperor's damage wouldn't influence him absorbing spirit rings into his Clear Sky Hammer. Undoubtedly a manifestation of the advantage of twin spirits.

His condition examined, and Xiao Wu also being resurrected, Tang San calmed down and began to restore his mental strength. Through the little bit of mental strength he could control, he cautiously roused the Seagod's Light, and then with the Purple Demon Eye cultivation technique through the Seagod's Light, gathered and slowly fused the fragments of his mental strength.

When he first got the Seagod's Light he felt this ability was chicken ribs, as if the most it could do was scare those sea spirit beasts and sea spirit masters. But as time passed, Tang San discovered more and more of its marvelous uses. In some sense it was even more important than the Seagod Trident. After all, with his current capabilities, the Seagod Trident also needed the Seagod's Light to produce its true power.

Tang San used a full three days to completely restore his mental strength, and his body had also recovered on its own accord over the same time, returning to its original condition. Besides missing a few spirit rings and abilities, nothing much had changed. And from a wider perspective, his abilities really hadn't decreased. Xiao Wu's spirit bone had been replaced by two even stronger spirit bones, and five spirit rings had been traded for two hundred thousand year spirit rings. Overall, his abilities were even stronger than before.

Faint golden light filled his whole body. Right now Tang San was already sitting cross legged by the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well, looking as if he was cast in gold, glinting like jewelry.

Tang Hao sat nearby watching his son. Xiao Wu sat next to Tang Hao, her beautiful eyes filled with deep concern. Tang San's mother Ah Yin's blue silver emperor body, ever since it was subjected to the Seagod's Light illumination that day, had grown another third in a short few days.

Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor was inherited from his mother, their blood interlinked. To an ordinary spirit master that Seagod's Light would

only feel bright and warm. If it was evil spirits, they would suffer a powerful attack. But to the constantly growing Ah Yin, it was like a plant in sunlight. Adding in the connection between Tang San and her, she had obtained the greatest benefits from the Seagod's Light. Originally the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well treasure ground had been speeding up her cultivation, and after being illuminated by this divine light, Ah Yin's cultivation had already formally entered the ten thousand year level. To recover to this stage within a few years, reaching the Blue Silver King level, was close to inconcievable.

Only, this was also related to Ah Yin's history. She had originally cultivated to a hundred thousand year spirit beast, and hadn't restarted from the lowest level blue silver grass. With the blood of the blue silver emperor, she was naturally familiar with the Blue Silver Emperor's cultivation methods, and could advance with the simplest and most effective methods. Further being nourished by her son's blood, plus the assistance of the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well and Seagod's Light, she could recover this quickly. The illusory figure she could condense was already much clearer than when Tang San came here.

Golden light blossomed three times, and withdrew three times, then finally returned to the Seagod Trident brand on Tang San's forehead, the faint golden light quietly disappearing from all over him. When Tang San opened his eyes, a gem-like light reappeared in his eyes, already back to the appearance he had when he came to the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well.

"Dad, mom, Xiao Wu."

Tang San looked at his parents and lover, that kind of satisfying feeling made him even more excited than his mental strength recovering.

"Ge—"

The rims of Xiao Wu's eyes reddened again, not minding that Tang Hao and Ah Yin were still right next to her, she fiercely lunged, throwing herself into Tang San's arms.

Tang Hao turned around with a smile, and Ah Yin's silhouette also smiling melted back into her main body. They knew that lovers who could

finally be together again would definitely have a lot to say.

Tightly holding each other, listening to each others' heartbeat, whether Tang San or Xiao Wu, their hearts were filled to the limit. For fear of losing the other, neither spoke, just holding each other tightly, as if they would merge together.

Even though it didn't feel much different from when Xiao Wu was attached to her body before, at that time she still wasn't truly alive! At this moment, with the real living Xiao Wu in his arms, Tang San felt as if each cell was cheering jubilantly.

"Xiao Wu, I love you."

Tang San whispered with an almost trembling voice next to Xiao Wu's ear.

Xiao Wu went a bit rigid, sharply raising her head to look at Tang San. Four eyes met, endless deep emotion congealed. Whether for Tang San or Xiao Wu, this was the day they had waited for far too long.

"Ge..... I love you too."

Again holding each other closely, their feelings rose once again, and on the middle finger of their left and right hand, the rings made from the Blue Silver Emperor's threads sparkled. That was their engagement token, and at this moment, they truly felt that they possessed each other.

After so many tribulations, they could finally be together again, but it was also because of so many experiences that their feelings for each other would grow so profound.

Softly kissing Xiao Wu's forehead, Tang San softly said:

"Little Wu, will you marry me? I'm finally entitled to ask you."

"I will, I will....."

Xiao Wu agreed without hesitation, her voice already choked, her eyes already filled with tears, but no longer tears of grief.

Tang San said gently:

“Once we’ve returned to Heaven Dou City and reported to Teacher, I will formally marry you. I will definitely give you a grand wedding, to let the entire world know that you are my wife. Your happiness is the greatest blessing of my life, I will love you all my life, and beyond. Even when the seas run dry and the rocks go soft, until the end of time, I will still never leave you.”

Xiao Wu, choked with emotion, nodded hard. She couldn’t say a word. She had never been as happy as now.

Tang San raised his head and looked at his not distant father smiling at him and Xiao Wu, and pulled Xiao Wu’s hand:

“Before we leave for Heaven Dou City, there are still a few things to do.”

Xiao Wu nestled her head against Tang San’s chest, speaking softly:

“NO matter what you do, I will follow by your side.”

Tang San brought Xiao Wu over to his mother’s enormous Blue Silver Emperor,

“The first thing is to let mom and dad be as happy as us.”

Two giant Blue Silver Emperor leaves curled up, circling Tang San and Xiao Wu. Dense motherly love rippled out from the leaves,

“Children, it’s been hard on you. No matter what has passed, you can finally be together. Cherish each other. Me and your dad will be happiest as long as you are happy.”

Tang San immediately shook his head:

“No, mom, I will let you and dad truly be together like me and Xiao Wu. You’ve suffered more than us. I didn’t have the strength to help you before, to show my filial respect. But now that I’m back, I also believe I have that strength.”

What Tang San said next completely shocked Tang Hao and Ah Yin,

“Dad, I will help restore your right arm and left leg. Mom, I will let you resurrect like Xiao Wu. Even if I’m not absolutely sure of success, my methods definitely won’t harm you.”

Even the experienced Tang Hao whose mood was long since as calm as water, couldn't keep his expression from changing on hearing this, fiercely leaping over in front of Tang San, grabbing Tang San's shoulder with his one hand, excited:

"Little San, what did you say? You can bring your mom back to life?"

Tang Hao wasn't concerned with his own body, but when he heard his son say he could restore Ah Yin's form, this news really was too exciting. Tang Hao and Ah Yin's feelings were different from Tang San and Xiao Wu. Besides that never shrinking deep love, there were also a bunch of complex feelings mixed up within. Back then Ah Yin sacrificed herself to save him, leaving their son without a mother, and Tang Hao's guilt towards them was obvious. If someone now told him they could trade his life for Ah Yin's resurrection, Tang Hao absolutely wouldn't hesitate.

Originally he had thought he would never see Ah Yin again in his lifetime. The Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well gave him the chance, allowing him to communicate with Ah Yin again, just that was enough to make Tang Hao ecstatic.

If someone else told him they could resurrect Ah Yin, Tang Hao might still have hesitated. This was too important to him, so he absolutely wouldn't try it without one hundred percent certainty, he never wanted Ah Yin to suffer any harm again. But this came from the mouth of his son, how could he not believe it? Setting aside their family relationship, just Tang San using the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well to speed up Ah Yin's recovery gave Tang Hao a miraculously deep trust.

Hearing what Tang San said, Ah Yin was equally excited. She'd always buried the distress over seeing her husband's lost limbs deep in her heart. She clearly understood that Tang Hao had removed his spirit bones in order to cast away everything else to stay with her. But Ah Yin also understood that Tang Hao still had far too many things he couldn't let go of. If she could resurrect, if Tang Hao's arm and leg could be restored, everything would doubtless be perfect.

But, was this really possible? One was missing an arm and a leg, one was

a Blue Silver Emperor that had just cultivated to the ten thousand year level. Could Tang San really return them to their peak?

Chapter 266: Blue Silver Domain's Final Evolution, All Rivers Run Into The Sea

Seeing his parents' both surprised and disbelieving expressions, Tang San sternly said:

"Dad, mom, listen. I originally didn't dare be certain either, but resurrecting Xiao Wu has let me realize a lot of the mysteries of spirit cultivation, and even spirit beast cultivation. If I'm not mistaken, dad, in the years you've kept mom company, you've definitely eaten a lot of medicinal ingredients."

Tang Hao nodded:

"Those were all found for me by your mother, with the effect of banking up my fundamentals. Adding in that my physical condition was originally quite good, even the injuries from severing an arm and a leg have already completely healed, and my spirit power has returned to rank seventy nine."

Tang San said:

"Back then, in order to repay the sect, you severed two limbs, and released the sludge in your blood, and at the same time also returned those two spirit bones. Your spirit power was also forcibly reduced by twenty ranks due to losing the spirit bones. But in fact, you still have your ninth spirit ring, just that you can't use your last two spirit rings due to the lack of spirit power to support them, right?"

Tang Hao said:

"That's right. But, can severed limbs even be restored?"

Tang San said confidently:

"Why not? The Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone ability mom gave me, Wildfire Burns Without End, The Spring Wind Breathes New Life, even though it can't bring the dead to life or grow flesh from just bone, it's still enough to regrow severed limbs. After my spirit power reached rank

ninety, this spirit bone ability can be fully used. With my mental strength, it's completely possible to not just use this ability on myself, but also on others. As long as we bring back those two spirit bones you contracted with, I'm at least eighty percent sure I can regrow your limbs. At that time, with an intact body, you can recover to your peak before long through cultivation. After all, even though a portion of your spirit power is lost, the painstaking cultivation back then wouldn't be wasted. After your limbs are restored and meridians whole, I think, within one year, you could still be the Clear Sky Douluo who made Spirit Hall lose their gall at the sound of the wind."

Tang San's words undoubtedly lit a flame of hope in Tang Hao's heart, but his shiny gaze very soon dulled. Shaking his head, he sighed:

"Little San, did you forget? I returned those two spirit bones to atone for my sins. Putting aside that it would be impossible for the sect to return them to me, even you can't gain their true approval right now."

Tang San gave a cold snort,

"Dad, back then when you killed the Spirit Hall people to save mother, did you do anything wrong? That tragedy was because they coveted mother's spirit ring. Spirit Hall then took their anger out on you, but the sect not only didn't come to your aid, instead gutlessly choosing to retreat. Who was right and wrong? I'm a junior, I can't criticize grandfather's decision. Only, can our Clear Sky School really escape calamity by blindly withdrawing? I've never thought you did anything wrong back then. If those sect elders won't give us their approval, then I'll just beat it out of them."

Always in the past, due to his father's matters and his own encounter with the Clear Sky School, Tang San had never had any good impression of them. Otherwise he wouldn't have established the Tang Sect alone. When faced with difficulties, the Clear Sky School not only didn't protect their own, but on the contrary chose to retreat far away, separating from the spirit master world, leading to the tragedy of the four single attribute clans and the Clear Sky School being stricken from the list of the seven great sects, only able to stand on their lonely mountaintop.

Tang San didn't have enough strength before, and could only endure. But now he had already become a Title Douluo, and also grasped a divine tool like the Seagod Trident. He'd already endured long enough. Those two spirit bones should belong to his father, and his father should at least be an elder within the sect. What his father had lost, he had to return for him.

Seeing his son radiate aggressiveness, though Tang Hao's face was calm, the gratitude in his eyes was clear to see.

"You're becoming more and more like me back then. Only, back then I was just impulsive, while you've been clever since you were a child. But, little San, whether me or you, we're both born of the Clear Sky School, our Clear Sky Hammers are inherited from the sect, no matter when, we absolutely can't betray the sect. This is the bottom line, understand?"

Tang San watched his father with a burning gaze, his eyes expressing respect,

"Dad, I understand your meaning. I'm not talking about betraying the sect, I know you wouldn't want to see that. Therefore, I will accompany you to return justly and fairly, and have every person in the sect acknowledge your position. Look, what's this?"

While speaking, Tang San's palm brushed the Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges, and in his palm appeared a small golden hammer, a black gem inlaid on either end.

Seeing this hammer, Tang Hao couldn't keep his eyes from shining, suddenly growing excited, he suddenly grabbed the hammer from Tang San's hand,

"Little San, hurry up and tell me, where did you get it?"

Tang San said:

"Great grandfather gave it to me. Great grandfather not only gave me this token, but at the same time also the authority that comes with it. I told great grandfather about everything that's happened in detail, and great grandfather didn't blame you, even he said you were right. What did

you do wrong?"

"Grandfather really didn't blame me?"

Tang Hao asked in a trembling voice. This kind of iron man's mood surged to rapidly, clearly showing how important he regarded the sect.

Tang San nodded firmly,

"Dad, great grandfather said it himself."

Tang Hao tightly held that golden hammer, his eyes suddenly shining with unprecedented light. He roared towards the sky, the intensity making even Tang San take a step back. This roar seemed to contain all the resentment held in Tang Hao's heart. Tang San saw correctly. Ah Yin was undoubtedly number one in Tang Hao's heart, but, his loyalty to the sect that had raised him from childhood and given him the name Clear Sky had never waned. The previous sect master was his father, and whether his father had done right or wrong, Tang Hao had never returned to argue it. But at this moment, the strongest of the Clear Sky School, his grandfather had confirmed he didn't make a mistake. To Tang Hao, this approval was even more important than the return of his strength.

Back then he had become dispirited, but now listening to Tang San, the flames of hope reignited within him. He seemed to again see those glories when he represented the Clear Sky School.

Tang San said:

"Dad, once I've helped mom recover her human form, we'll return to the Clear Sky School. To get everything you deserve."

Tang Hao returned to his senses, returning that golden little hammer back to Tang San,

"This is the authority your great grandfather gave you, you have to care for it well. Little San, you're really sure you can restore your mom's shape? There's absolutely no danger?"

Tang San said:

"Don't worry, even if I'm not absolutely sure of success, my methods will

be beneficial to mom. Even if I can't restore mom right now, I can definitely enormously cut down the time required."

"Little San."

The whole time listening silently to her husband and son, Ah Yin spoke up.

Illusory light sparkled, her beautiful face filled with motherly tenderness,

"You can help me recover, but, mom has a request. When you help me recover, there absolutely can't be any harm to you. Otherwise, I'd prefer to continue like this forever. While your father has kept me company here these years, he has told me everything about how you've grown up. You are a good sensible child. Did you know, both your father and me feel that we deeply owe you. We brought you into this world, but we've never fulfilled our duties as parents. You didn't even have a happy childhood. Mom is already very sorry. If you let yourself be harmed when helping me, mom would never be able to forgive myself."

"No. mom, don't say anything."

Tang San fell to his knees in front of his mother,

"Yes, when I was small, I was envious when I saw the other children who had mothers. I thirsted for your love. But it's not your fault you couldn't be with me and dad! Parents never owe their children, no matter when or how. That you brought me into this world is already the biggest, biggest favor, one I'll never be able to repay in my life. Without you, there would be no me. My life was given by you. There are no other debts beside that. Mom, don't worry. Helping you recover won't harm me. I still have to properly show my filial respect to you both afterwards. And I still have Xiao Wu to take care of. How could I not treasure myself? Our family can finally be happy together. I don't want to put a time limit on this."

Listening to Tang San, Ah Yin really want to cry, but she couldn't produce tears yet. Tang Hao helped Tang San up,

"Don't talk like that, you'll make us hurt even more."

Tang San nodded, raising his head to look at his mother,

"Then I'll begin now. Mom, you just have to open your mind wide, sense the energy I transmit to you and blend it with all the energy around you."

While he spoke, blue golden light flashed. Tang San released his Blue Silver Emperor, and at the same time also released his Blue Silver Domain.

The blood red seventh spirit ring flashed. To be precise, this was now the second of Tang San's currently four spirit rings. The golden blue color spread all over his body, and Tang San entered his spirit avatar state. In that instant, under the effect of the Blue Silver Avatar, the Blue Silver Domain expanded exponentially, quickly spreading out and enveloping his parents and Xiao Wu, enveloping the entire Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well basin, then crossing the mountain walls, spreading out into the Sunset Forest beyond.

On his forehead, the Seagod trident brand flashed, his boundless mental strength completely blending into the Blue Silver Domain, strand after strand of golden blue Blue Silver Emperor issuing from Tang San and quietly twisting around Ah Yin's leaves. Each of Ah Yin's broad leaves was tightly wound around by one of Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor.

Tang San flew up, hovering just above his mother, the strands of Blue Silver Emperor like a bridge connecting the two of them together.

Ah Yin softly cried out:

"Little San, your Blue Silver Domain is already at the peak level?"

Tang San nodded lightly in the air,

"Mom, pay attention to absorbing the energy I send you."

The Blue Silver Domain suddenly changed, the previous golden blue suddenly turning completely ocean blue. In just this instant, the parts of the Sunset Forest enveloped by the Blue Silver Domain had turned into a blue ocean.

Within the forest, each blue silver grass gently swayed along with a special rhythm, scattering faint traces of gentle golden light that merged into that blue world, and then gathered towards the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well at the heart of the forest. To be precise, it condensed towards the

emperor of this blue silver world, Tang San.

Blue Silver Domain, final evolved ability, All River Run Into The Sea, launched.

Along with his strength rising to the Title Douluo level, Tang San's Blue Silver Domain had also evolved once again. If the spirit avatar was where a domain displayed its true strength, then, the strength of Title Douluo was the essential factor for a domain to reveal its highest level.

Rich blue light gently poured into Ah Yin through where the Blue Silver Emperor connected her with Tang San. After passing Tang San's gathering and filtering, this energy had already become the purest Blue Silver Emperor energy. Their similar blood let mother and son share energy without any obstruction.

The Blue Silver Domain's All Rivers Run Into The Sea, effects: anywhere with blue silver grass, the domain can change the vitality of the blue silver grass into any form of energy the Blue Silver Emperor requires, and add it to oneself. As long as there is still blue silver grass, the Blue Silver Emperor's energy will never wane. This energy can change into vitality, but also spirit power or mental power. This ultimate domain effect can undoubtedly place the Blue Silver Emperor in an invincible position when fighting opponents of equal level in a forest.

And at this moment, Tang San was drawing support from this ability to transform the energy of all the blue silver grass in the forest into Blue Silver Emperor energy, then using himself as intermediary to transfer it to his mother, raising her cultivation.

Such a method could also only be used between mother and son, and also required Tang San to take the leading position, unless Ah Yin's strength one day surpassed his.

In the Sunset Forest, all the spirit beasts restlessly hid in their nests, the infinite energy waves making them not dare move. With the enormous energy spreading through the entire forest, the lowest level blue silver grass for the first time became the masters of the great forest. Summoned by the Blue Silver Emperor, they released the breath of their life without

reservation.

Nourished by that blue light, Ah Yin's body grew exponentially. Each leaf began to grow as transparent as sapphire, the golden veins on top also becoming increasingly large. She could clearly feel her cultivation grow at an unprecedented rate.

Ah Yin originally had a hundred thousand years of experience with cultivating, and naturally knew what to do with this perfectly suitable energy, and could also do it appropriately. Only, her heart was somewhat restless.

She of course understood the Blue Silver Domain's All Rivers Run Into The Sea ability, she had possessed it herself back before she decided to take human form. She absolutely didn't want to see her people consume too much of their vitality in order to resurrect her. But the leader was Tang San, she could only passively accept it, and she was even more unwilling to harm her son's heart.

Tang San seemed to understand his mother's heart. What he did next let Ah Yin put her heart at rest.

His right hand moved. That dark Seagod Trident stabbed into the earth fell into Tang San's palm, the Seagod's Light once again becoming the bridge between Tang San and this golden trident. Dazzling golden light rose towards the sky, the divine aura representing the Seagod's strength spreading out along with the Blue Silver Domain. Like a vast ocean restoring life to all living things spread to each corner of the Blue Silver Domain, enveloping the entire Sunset Forest. The vitality of the blue silver grass already withering from releasing too much of their life force was reignited within the Seagod's power assigned to the Seagod Trident. And Tang San's Blue Silver Domain had now become completely golden. To be precise, what he used now should be called the Seagod Blue Silver Domain.

A domain like this might not have any true use in battle, but it had enormous benefits to the blue silver grass that absorbed the energy.

The Seagod's Light alone could swiftly recover Ah Yin's cultivation, let

alone when it was conducted into the Blue Silver Emperor energy like this. This was also Tang San's trump card for resurrecting his mother. It was because of the existence of the Seagod Trident that he didn't need to worry about the Blue Silver Domain's All Rivers Run Into The Sea harming the blue silver grass here. It was also just because of the Seagod's divine power that he was even more certain of being able to help his mother recover her human form.

Sensing the effect the Seagod's Light had on all the blue silver grass, Ah Yin was relieved, and put all her heart and all her mind into absorbing the pure energy her son passed to her.

The Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well basin wa originally a place that gathered the spiritual influence of heaven and earth. Ah Yin had been nourished here for five years, and her root as Blue Silver Emperor had already reawakened. The major difference between plant type spirit beasts and animal spirit beasts was vitality. Even forest kings as strong as Da Ming and Er Ming couldn't compare to the Blue Silver Emperor in vitality. This was also how Ah Yin could leave behind a seed after sacrificing herself, while Xiao Wu, Da Ming and Er Ming had immediately faced death.

Tang San using his own blood to draw out his mother's roots here back then and an important effect on Ah Yin's rebirth. Just because he had taken the Octagonal Mysterious Ice Grass and Infernal Delicate Apricot, his blood had brought Ah Yin the greatest benefits by the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well, and she could absorb the spiritual influence of heaven and earth released by the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well without worrying. Even without Tang San's present help, she could have returned to her previous condition within a hundred years. Now with Tang San drawing in all the blue silver grass energy in the Sunset Forest enormously accelerated her recovery.

In fact, what Tang San did now was equivalent to Tang San pouring the cultivation of all the blue silver grass in the Sunset Forest into his mother's body. And he didn't want to kill the chicken for the eggs either. His Blue Silver Domain cooperated with the Seagod's Light, enormously increasing the cultivation of each blue silver grass in the forest. And what

Tang San absorbed from them was just a portion of their cultivation.

The cultivation of a single blue silver grass of course didn't count as anything, but the cultivation of ten million blue silver grass added together was vast.

Ah Yin grew with a speed distinguishable to the naked eye. Soon, the enormous leaves had grown to encompass every part of the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well basin. Tang San also constantly released strand after strand of Blue Silver Emperor to connect with it.

Tang Hao and Xiao Wu watched nervously from the side. They could both sense Ah Yin's energy swiftly rising, and Tang Hao now also understood why his son could say with certainty that, even if he didn't succeed in resurrecting Ah Yin, all this would definitely only be beneficial to his mother. He drew this kind of blue silver grass energy into her body, increasing her cultivation, even if Ah Yin couldn't recover her human form, the recovery time would still be enormously curtailed.

Tang San's Seagod's Light held up for a full two hours. After the strength flagged and the blue light vanished, Tang San fell from the sky, sitting crosslegged next to his mother, directly entering cultivation. His mental strength was almost completely exhausted, but not yet overdrawn.

Ah Yin had undergone enormous changes in these two hours. The Blue Silver Emperor main stem had grown by several dozen times, and each leaf spread through the valley. Along with Tang San entering cultivation, her aura also grew silent. Even though the energy she received didn't require any melding to become hers, she still had to adjust to her new state.

In just a couple of hours, Ah Yin's cultivation had increased by more than twenty thousand years. The blue silver grass made up for quality with quantity, and Tang San's unprecedented hub like transmission, relying on the Blue Silver Domain's ultimate ability with the Seagod's divine power to condense the golden light, it had completely reached the effect Tang San wanted.

Tang San used a full two days to recover his mental strength. Over the

next ten days, he repeatedly used the same method four times to condense Blue Silver Emperor energy for his mother. With the help of the Seagod's Light, the blue silver grass in the Sunset Forest offered up inexhaustible energy. Until the Blue Silver Emperor energy Ah Yin had was completely equal to Tang San's level, and couldn't be transmitted any longer.

After finishing the last energy transmission, Tang San once again entered cultivation. Right now Ah Yin had already undergone heaven and earth revolving changes. The enormous leaves no longer spread out, but were instead completely gathered together, each leaf not only possessing enormous Blue Silver Emperor energy, but also a portion of the aura of the Seagod's Light. The leaves had now turned completely golden, forming a ten meter wide cocoon. Piercing golden light flared, Ah Yin's body containing enormous energy fluctuations.

Having experienced similar circumstances, Xiao Wu told Tang Hao that these were signs of a spirit beast reaching a hundred thousand years. When Ah Yin broke out of her cocoon, she would again have returned to the hundred thousand year level. At the same time, while in this cocoon formed from her own body and energy, she also had the chance to make a choice. Either become human, or stay as a formidable hundred thousand year spirit beast. There was no doubt as to how Ah Yin would choose. She had already experienced cultivating as a human, and even Xiao Wu couldn't tell what she would be like after breaking out. After all, it was the first time she had seen anyone like Ah Yin, who had twice cultivated to hundred thousand years.

Tang San awakened from cultivation after two days. In these dozen days, he had constantly used up and restored his mental strength, and it felt as if his mental strength had become even a bit more solid.

The golden cocoon still flashed with faint light, nobody knew how long this evolution would take. Tang Hao sat waiting in front of the cocoon, his eyes from time to time glistening with anxiety. Even though he'd already waited for so long, and by all reason his wife should have a chance to very soon recover to her former state, the more this was the case, the more intense his impatience grew. Watching that golden cocoon, he couldn't

wait to see his beloved wife again.

As soon as Tang San opened his eyes, he saw Xiao Wu sitting close by. Her big black eyes blinked and looked at him, her long eyelashes curling, her long hair falling down her shoulders to the ground, like a black waterfall.

“Xiao Wu.”

If his parents hadn’t been here, Tang San would have wanted to directly show his affection.

Xiao Wu happily said:

“Ge, you’re awake.”

It had been almost a month since they came here. In the gaps between where Tang San helped his mother recover, he and Xiao Wu had buried Da Ming and Er Ming’s bodies on the other side of the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well. Even though she knew it was impossible, Xiao Wu secretly still hoped the spiritual influence here could give the two forest kings a slim chance for resurrection.

After talking to Tang San and his parents, Xiao Wu’s mood was already much better. Even though the pain in her heart still remained, she didn’t want Tang San to see her unhappy.

Xiao Wu cutely jumped into Tang San’s arms, her long black hair hiding the two like a veil. Xiao Wu softly said:

“Ge, do you know when mom can wake up?”

Tang San shook his head:

“Even you don’t know, and I know even less. But since there’s enough energy and mom has already experienced breaking through a hundred thousand years, it shouldn’t be too long.”

Xiao Wu said:

“Ge, let’s go for a walk, ok? There’s a lot of spirit beasts in this Sunset Forest, maybe we can find some that suits you. Your Blue Silver Emperor really is bald and ugly with four spirit rings left.”

Tang San's heart twitched:

"Xiao Wu, I still haven't asked you. What level is your spirit power now? Even though your body and soul were separated these past years, you did still take two great immortal grade herbs. Especially that Yearning Heartbroken Red was enormously effective. Even if your cultivation isn't more than mine, relying on this immortal herb your physical toughness isn't less than mine."

Xiao Wu smiled slightly:

"I don't know what rank my spirit power is either, I'm at a bottleneck right now, the seventieth rank bottleneck. When I went from hundred thousand year spirit beast cultivation to human, the first six spirit rings didn't require hunting spirit beasts, but by the seventieth rank I really am human. And with the effect of those two immortal grade herbs, I've become human a bit early. Now I also need to hunt spirit beasts for spirit rings. I feel like my spirit power shouldn't stop at rank seventy, but I can't tell how much more either."

Tang San pulled Xiao Wu up, skilfully pulling out a sandalwood comb from his Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges, speaking to her while combing her jet black hair:

"Then we'll go strolling in the Sunset Forest. With your current physical condition, absorbing a hundred thousand year spirit ring might be a bit dangerous, and finding one isn't too likely either. But, fifty or sixty thousand year spirit beasts' spirit rings shouldn't be a problem. Once you have a spirit avatar, your defensive abilities will be even stronger. Unfortunately, I don't have any god bestowed spirit rings on hand."

Xiao Wu said:

"Since my soul and body were separated I only have one trial, and all the rewards are superimposed. I can get them once you've completed the Seagod Nine Trials. Right now you still lack more than ten spirit rings and a spirit bone for the eighth trial. Mom is just evolving, let's go search here. If there are any suitable spirit rings, we can finish the eighth trial sooner."

Tang San rubbed Xiao Wu's head. He of course knew that Xiao Wu was

saying this because he had lost five spirit rings to resurrect her. As a former spirit beast she least liked seeing spirit masters hunt spirit beasts.

While combing Xiao Wu's hair, Tang San said to her:

"Xiao Wu, I promise you that all the spirit beasts I kill will be those especially wicked ones, the kind that take the initiative to attack me, and I absolutely won't kill more than needed, ok?"

Xiao Wu nodded slightly. Her back was to Tang San, but the rims of her eyes were already red. Da Ming and Er Ming were dead. In this world Tang San was her only family. Tang San's thoughts for her, his love for her, imperceptibly dissolved the grief in her heart.

After a while, a neat scorpion braid was already completed. Even tied up in a braid, Xiao Wu's hair almost reached the ground.

Xiao Wu's eyes were no longer red. Turning around she smiled sweetly at Tang San,

"Let's tell dad and go."

Tang San nodded. Leading along Xiao Wu's soft little hand they went up to Tang Hao. Tang Hao's gaze was always fixed on the giant golden cocoon,

"I heard you talking. Go, pay attention to your safety."

Tang San promised, and pulled out the nearby Seagod Trident. Saying goodbye to his father, they flew up and over the mountaintop, arriving in the Sunset Forest.

Their feet planted firmly on the ground, the two held hands and walked into the forest. Tang San wasn't in any hurry to hunt spirit beasts, this was his first time walking with Xiao Wu in the woods after her resurrection, and he didn't want to break this pleasurable mood by killing.

Xiao Wu's heart was interlinked with Tang San, gently following him. Their figures slowly entered the dense forest.

Before they had gone far, Xiao Wu suddenly halted and looked at Tang San, softly calling out:

“Ge.”

“En?”

Tang San also halted, looking at her.

“Kiss me, ok?”

Xiao Wu’s face was red, but she still shyly spoke.

Tang San only felt hot blood rush to the top of his head, his gaze so hot his eyes almost spit flames. There were no parents here, and the feelings held in his heart could no longer be restrained. Almost roughly pulling Xiao Wu into his embrace, his invading lips constantly fell on Xiao Wu’s forehead, the hair by her temples, brushing her face like a soft breeze, and finally, stopped on her tender pink lips.

A warm sensation as soft as silk, a fragrance like a quiet orchid, seemed to instantly swallow Tang San’s soul. Xiao Wu’s arms twisted around Tang San’s neck responding somewhat unskillfully. This moment, tears rolled down both their faces practically simultaneously. They had experienced so many storms, separated by life and death, but they could finally be together.

This kiss seemed like it would last until the end of time, until the seas ran dry and the rock went soft. Neither wanted to separate.

This was still a pure kiss, without involving any lust, only a dense, almost substantial love.

An unknown amount of time later, suddenly, a connection with his soul roused Tang San from the love, pulling Xiao Wu’s soft body to swiftly move sideways. A smear of black light flitted past where he stood before, and at the same time that black light spread out, chasing after Tang San and Xiao Wu.

Those were sharp black needles, with a rich dark aura. Tang San brought Xiao Wu to quickly change places in midair several times, but they still chased after without giving up. The tyrannical energy fluctuations made the air crackle, and where it passed, an acrid smell rose from the ground.

This was..... The Pit Demon Spider's Piercing Needle ability?

Confronting this kind of attack, Tang San didn't know if he should laugh or cry, but at the same time also felt angry at him and Xiao Wu being interrupted.

After he and Xiao Wu entered the forest, because they were lost in love, they hadn't showed their presence, their auras reserved, and had instead provoked a spirit beast attack. This eyeless fellow was still a Pit Demon Spider with quite the cultivation. There was no reason not to accept a gift delivered, and even Xiao Wu's face now flashed with anger. Provoking Xiao Wu's anger only had one result. Having just advanced to Thousand Hands Douluo, Tang San would directly transform into Thousand Hands Asura.

Credits

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